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The Mercury.

THE MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1788, and is now in its one hundred and forty-eighth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, state, local and general news, well selected intelligence and valuable farmers and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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Local Matters.

Accidental Drowning.

Mr. Charles H. Kavanagh, employed as night watchman at the Old Colony repair shops, was found drowned in the water between steamers City of New Bedford and William G. Payne, at an early hour Friday morning. He was missed by some of the night employees, as it was found that his time clock had not been recorded at the hour of one. A diligent search was made and after several hours the body was found floating in the water.

Mr. Kavanagh had not been in the best of health for some time, and had recently returned to duty after being confined to his home for several weeks. It is thought that in crossing the plank between the two boats he became dizzy and lost his balance, stunning himself as he fell.

Mr. Kavanagh was well-known on the Point where he had resided for many years. He was quiet in manner and had a wide circle of friends, who sympathized with his family in their sad affliction.

Besides his widow, a family of children survive him, among the number being Miss Mame Kavanagh and Miss Nellie M. Kavanagh.

Carl Matthes, who was wanted by the Newport police on charges involving the keeping of money belonging to his employer, Herbert Peckham of Middletown, was located in New Haven this week and was brought back to Newport by Sergeant Griffith Thursday night. He was arraigned the same night and pleading not guilty was held for the session of the court on Tuesday. Matthes is the man who was tried on a charge of insulting Mrs. Tallman on the street last March. He was acquitted of that charge.

Mr. William R. Hunter has resigned as chairman of the house committee of the Lawrence Club and the vacancy has been filled by the appointment of Mr. William A. Crosby.

Announcement has been made of the engagement of Miss Christine McLeod, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. August McLeod, to Mr. Edward Gould Chase of Providence.

Mr. and Mrs. Reginald C. Vanderbilt will sail for Europe, on Jan. 20, and will remain there until April, touring the continent in their automobiles.

Engineer Bailey of the new high school met with an accident the past week by injuring one of his fingers while at work about the boiler apparatus.

The newly-elected officers of Coronet Council, Royal Arcanum, were installed Friday evening by District Deputy Grand Regent Cheney.

Dr. Frederick Bradley is on the road to recovery, being able to sit up, after his recent operation at the Newport Hospital.

Mr. George S. Gardner is enjoying a vacation, which he is spending in New York and Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. William H. Campbell, nee Sutherland, have returned from their wedding trip.

The Newport Artillery Company gave a dance and whist at the armory on Wednesday, Jan. 10.

Dr. and Mrs. S. C. Powell have closed their cottage on Old Beach road for the winter.

Mr. Everett M. Bryant has secured a position with an insurance company in New York.

Mr. F. J. Bullock, who is ill with pneumonia, is reported slightly better.

Police Commissioner and Mrs. John H. Wetherell are visiting in New York.

Mr. Thomas E. Sherman returned the past week from New York.

Two Spotted Fever Deaths.

It was hoped that the epidemic of spotted fever had been entirely stamped out at the Training Station but such was proved to be false, as this week another case was discovered and the victim lived but a short time, while another apprentice, who had been suffering for some time, died on the next day.

The latest victim was apprentice John F. Rolfe, his home being in Nebraska. He was one of the last draft of apprentices received at the station, among whom all the cases of spotted fever have occurred. He died on Wednesday afternoon, the disease having been discovered only a few days before. It was thought that as a new case of fever had not been developed for 12 days that all trace of the disease had been stamped out and some of the boys in the detention camp had been transferred to the new barracks, although still kept entirely isolated. Here Rolfe was found to be unwell and he was transferred to the hospital as a suspicious case. The fever developed and he died in a short time.

Another death from spotted fever occurred at the Training Station on Thursday, the victim being Harry Gale Bortenburg of Roanoke, Va. He had been critically ill for some little time and his death was expected. This makes the seventh death from this disease. There is no fear of the disease communicating with the regular apprentices at the station as it has been confined entirely to the new draft which has been kept under strict quarantine.

The disease thus far has been confined entirely to the boys who arrived in one batch. When the fever was discovered they had not been in contact with the other apprentices and they have remained in strict quarantine ever since. As soon as a sufficient number of days elapses without a new case developing they will be pronounced free from the disease and will be turned over to the regular barracks. It was hoped that that time had nearly arrived when the new case developed and another long wait must follow.

The old building in which the apprentices have been confined while waiting an abatement of the disease has been thoroughly fumigated this week. In fact it came near being entirely removed as one of the sulphur pots boiled over and came near setting the building on fire. The flames were discovered by the sentry and the entire station responded to the fire alarm. The flames were quickly extinguished. Recent medical boards have advised that the old building be burned away, but if it is to be burned the authorities would at least like to attend to it in their own time and not when there might be danger of the flames communicating with adjoining property.

Winter Weather.

Newport has at last had its first real snowstorm of the season. The boys and girls have been looking forward to it anxiously but most of the older folks were quite well satisfied to let conditions remain as they were. It wasn't really a great big snowstorm but it was enough to warrant the getting out of sleighs on the part of a few enthusiasts and it was enough for a liberal use of the new Christmas sleds. Newport had rather more snow than neighboring places, the amount that fell in Providence and Boston being considerably smaller than it was here.

It was along toward dusk Monday afternoon when the snow began falling lightly and although it kept at it persistently until the small hours of Tuesday morning the snow fell so lightly that only a little over two inches accumulated. The snow was very light and would have drifted easily, but there was little wind so it mostly lay where it fell. When Tuesday morning dawned the storm was over and the sun was shining brightly. It was rather cool but very pleasant. Wednesday morning was the coldest of the season, some thermometers registering as low as 8 degrees at 7 o'clock. It quickly warmed up, however, and by Thursday the snow had begun to disappear quite rapidly.

The members of the Second Baptist Church at the meeting on Thursday evening took an informal vote on the projected union with the Central Baptist Church and the vote was unanimous in favor of the union, as well as to call the Rev. Dr. Quick as pastor of the United Church. It is probable that the name of the Second Baptist Church will be retained but that the edifice of the Central Church will be the new home.

The recently elected officers of Excelsior Lodge, I. O. O. F., were installed by George Calvert of Middletown, District Deputy Grand Master, on Monday evening.

The first annual dinner of the Manton Club will be held at the Club rooms on Monday evening next.

Young Men's Republican Club.

The annual meeting of the Young Men's Republican Club was held in the Club's quarters in the Mercury Building on Thursday evening. The attendance was good and the meeting was the most interesting one the club has ever held. All those present took an active interest in the proceedings and there was some lively debating, but all in a most friendly manner.

After the reading of the reports of the secretary and the treasurer, which showed the club to be in a prosperous condition, the old officers were re-elected as follows:

President—Robert S. Burlingame.
Vice President—Alfred H. Sherman.
Secretary—Edward A. Sherman.
Treasurer—Willard L. Pike.

President Burlingame announced the appointment of the standing committees as follows:

Executive Committee, in addition to the officers ex-officio—Charles F. Child, William R. Harvey, George H. Draper, C. Royal Blackmar, Jr., Frank G. Wilbar.

Ward Committee—1, Charles F. Child, Geo. W. Raebeller, Jr., Willard L. Pike; 2, William R. Harvey, John T. Delano, Jr., Frank P. King; 3, George H. Draper, Earl P. Mason, J. Powell Cozzens; 4, C. Royal Blackmar, Jr., Paul C. Child, J. E. Marden, Jr.; 5, Frank G. Wilbar, John Mahan, Robert Herrick.

There was an animated discussion as to the duty of the club toward registration and a committee of three, consisting of Messrs. Edward A. Sherman, Earl P. Mason and William R. Harvey, was appointed to formulate a plan for work. An amendment to the constitution was passed making the dues fifty cents a year and each member of the club was appointed a special committee to secure new names, as it is hoped to swell the membership very materially in the next few months.

County Organization.

The General Assembly has completed the second week of its January session. Not much business has as yet been accomplished, as it usually takes some little time to get fairly under way and get the business ready to report. There will be considerable important legislation later. On Thursday the members of the Newport County delegation met and formed a permanent organization. Every town and city in the county was fully represented. Representative Hassard of Newport presided at the meeting. The Senator from Newport was elected President of the delegation, Representative Barehard of Little Compton, was chosen Secretary and Senator Chase, of Middletown, was chosen Treasurer. Several matters of importance to the County were discussed. Newport County for the first time in many years has a solid Republican delegation, and is the only County in the State thus represented.

Middletown Tax Book.

The Municipal Year Book of the Town of Middletown has just been published at the Mercury Office. The book this year is decidedly more bulky and more complicated than usual, owing to the necessity of providing for the special school tax and rebate on account of the new law changing the schools from the district to the town system. This involved a great amount of work on the part of Town Clerk Albert L. Chase, occupying a period of many weeks. His calculations are figured down to fractions of a cent and the gross amount of tax is divided among the taxpayers to the last penny, a result that was attained by probably no other town in the State. The large number of columns in the book gives it an unusual appearance but it looks very neat and attractive and is free from errors.

A detachment of 25 men arrived at Fort Adams from Fort Slocum, N. Y., this week. Matters have been very quiet at the Fort lately, although there is a strong undercurrent of excitement among the men. Strong guards are maintained about the reservation at all times and after pay day there are even pickets thrown out on the road from the Fort to the city. The men are not allowed in Newport as freely as formerly and their absence is noted on the streets. There have been investigations of the recent troubles at the Fort and on the road, but no information is given out.

Senator Wetmore has introduced a bill at Washington to grant a pension to George W. Hale of this city, a veteran of the Mexican War. The bill calls for a pension of \$12 a month.

Mr. Howard B. Bryer, who has been spending the holidays with his parents, has returned to Baltimore, Md., where he is a student at the University of Maryland School of Medicine.

The work of removing the ell of "Tower Top" has been successfully carried through by the contractor without serious damage to the neighboring trees.

School Committee Organized.

The first meeting of the new school committee was held on Monday evening when the new members took their seats, and the old officers were elected for the ensuing year. The monthly report of Superintendent Lull contained the following items:

On the last day of school before the holidays the pupils of the Rogers High School were assigned desks and lockers in their new building and last Tuesday their recitations began in it. The sudden expansion from their cramped quarters to a building of more than twice their former accommodations will cause them for a time to have the "Washington feeling of 'magnificent distances.' The building has been transferred to this department with formal exercises and it will be the pleasure and the duty of this board to dedicate it to the high purposes for which it has been erected. President W. H. P. Faunce of Brown University has kindly consented to give the dedicatory address, Wednesday evening, January 31, 1906.

Last Tuesday morning the committee on the Rogers High School were present at the opening of the session for the purpose of greeting the pupils and congratulating them on their new quarters. Dr. Porter conducted the devotional exercises, Dr. Barker addressed the school, and the pupils sang to the tune of Duke Street the hymn written 32 years ago by Rev. Charles T. Brooks for the dedication of the old Rogers. The school at last is really at work in the new building, although there are several things that must be changed or completed. The blow-off trap, the signal bells and the room telephones are the most urgent matters that should receive the attention of the committee on buildings.

The rigid medical examination of all children who have been absent for a day, and the daily visit of a physician to each school building, have brought suspicious cases of fever directly to the attention of the Board of Health. At the opening of school last week a thorough examination of all pupils was again made and it is the hope and expectation of the Board of Health that the trouble will now be controlled.

The Teachers' Retirement Fund amounts today to \$17,388.08, and interest for six months will be due this month. The total shows an increase during the year of \$4,682.20. Of this growth \$800.45 should be credited to the teachers' pay rolls, \$489.75 to interest, \$132 to teachers of Lenthal School, \$3,169 to the bazaar and to gifts directly due to it, and \$300 to other gifts. The teachers had a Christmas present of \$100 from Miss Ellen Mason and a New Year's gift of \$200 from Mrs. Sorchan. In addition it should be stated that there are in the hands of the finance committee of the bazaar about \$100 which have been held to pay any bills that may be presented.

The report of Trust Officer Topham contained the following: Number of cases investigated (reported by teachers), 73; number of cases of truancy (public), 8; paucial, 6; 8; number out for illness and other causes, 70; number of different children truants, 8; number found not attending school, 3; number sent to public schools, 2; number sent to paucial schools, 0; number of regular certificates issued, 1. I recommend the prosecution of Charles E. Lewis, 5 Summer street, for not sending his child to school according to law.

Mr. Topham also reported verbally on two cases that had been referred to him.

The finance committee, through its chairman, Mr. T. P. Peckham, made the following report of the financial condition of the department:

The receipts of the Public School Department for the year 1905 were as follows:

City appropriations,	\$104,250 00
Income from Rogers fund,	4,300 00
Income from King festival and medal funds,	31 00
Income from State for teachers,	1,610 57
Income from State for high school,	740 00
Income from State for supervision,	550 00
Income from State for evening schools,	400 00
Income from State for apparatus,	300 00
Income from State for fuel taxes,	2,000 00
Transferred from Cole's fund,	2,000 00
Transferred from special Agassiz fund,	38 00
From sale of engine in Townsend Industrial School,	100 00
From tuition, etc.,	1,135 32
Total,	\$121,334 92

The expenditures for 1905 were as follows:

Salaries—Townsend Industrial,	\$4,320 07
Rogers High School,	16,675 70
Science teacher,	2,000 00
Income from King festival and medal funds,	31 00
Grades 13-17,	19,220 24
Grades 11-12,	18,661 18
Parish,	540 00
Kindergarten,	1,425 00
Boarding,	1,500 00
Music,	1,000 00
Physical training,	800 00
Evening schools,	1,061 21
Supervision,	5,000 00
Clerical assistance,	850 00
Tuition officer,	1,200 00
Janitors,	7,625 76
Repairs and improvements,	10,000 00
Furniture,	241 18
Gas,	212 16
Heat of telephones,	205 72
Books of reference,	692 81
Free text-books,	1,851 51
Printing and advertising,	781 28
Books for high school,	405 53
Chemicals,	37 50
Apparatus,	778 02
Schools,	3,082 78
Books and aids,	100 00
Business unexpended,	5 25
Total,	\$121,841 99

The probable expenditures for the year 1906, estimated after conference with the several standing committees, will be as follows:

Salaries, teachers,	\$83,758 41
Supervision, janitors, tuition officer and clerk,	14,025 00
Printing and improvements, and cleaning and whitewashing,	9,900 00
Fuel,	4,500 00
Furniture and gas,	800 00
Heat of telephones and books of reference,	1,575 00
Free text-books,	2,100 00
Printing and advertising, books for high school, chemicals, apparatus and wall maps,	1,900 00

Supplies, incidentals,	\$3,000 00
Total,	\$121,000 00

Estimated receipts for 1906:	
Rogers fund,	\$1,000 00
King and medal funds,	31 00
State appropriation,	6,500 00
Tuition,	4,000 00
Fuel taxes,	2,000 00
Total,	\$13,531 00

Needed from city appropriation, \$100,000 00

On recommendation of the committee a communication to the city council embodying the substance of the foregoing report was approved and Mr. Peckham was appointed to present the same to the finance committee of the city council.

Under suspension of the rules a rule was passed giving power to the high school teachers to require the presence of pupils after school hours when approved by the head master. On recommendation of the committee on high school, Charles G. Muenchinger was elected caterer at the school. Notice was given of a proposed change in music text books at the next meeting. Superintendent Lull was given permission to attend the annual convention of school superintendents in Louisville the last of March.

The board gave permission to the high school basketball team to use the high school gymnasium on a number of evenings; to the Current Topics Club permission to use the high school auditorium for a lecture on the afternoon of January 24; to the Tuberculosis association permission to hold a lecture in the new high school auditorium.

The matter of abolishing the Parish School was discussed and a method of transporting the pupils to and from other schools was explained.

The chairman announced the appointment of committees as follows:

Standing Committees.

Finance—Mr. Peckham, Mrs. Brown, Mr. Sullivan.

Teachers—Dr. Porter, Mrs. Marsh, Dr. Barker.

Text Books and Supplies—Messrs. Stevens, Covell, Cozzens.

Buildings—Messrs. Cottrell, Darrah, Sherman.

Sub-Committees.

Rogers—Messrs. Porter, Covell, Barker.

Townsend—Mrs. Marsh, Messrs. Sherman, Darrah.

Callender—Mrs. Brown, Mrs. Marsh, Dr. Porter.

Calvert—Messrs. Stevens, Cozzens, Darrah.

Carey—Mrs. Marsh, Messrs. Sherman, Porter.

Clarke—Messrs. Cozzens, Covell, Cottrell.

Coddington—Messrs. Cottrell, Darrah, Sullivan.

Coggeshall—Messrs. Peckham, Darrah, Cottrell.

Cranston—Messrs. Darrah, Peckham, Stevens.

Edward-Farewell—Messrs. Covell, Stevens, Mrs. Brown.

Lenthal—Messrs. Sullivan, Porter, Mrs. Marsh.

Parish—Mrs. Marsh, Messrs. Covell, Cozzens.

Potter—Mr. Sherman, Mrs. Brown, Mr. Sullivan.

Evening—Messrs. Peckham, Cottrell, Stevens.

Newport Revenue Cutter.

The Senate committee on commerce has reported favorably the bill of Senator Wetmore providing \$225,000 for the construction and equipment of a revenue cutter in Narragansett Bay with headquarters at Newport. The committee's report contains a letter from the Treasury Department which says that there is always considerable shipping in Narragansett Bay and vicinity and the presence of an able, sea-going revenue cutter in those waters would be of advantage to the public service, and during the winter season especially could render effective aid to distressed mariners and to commerce generally.

The committee also reported Senator Wetmore's resolution directing the Secretary of War to cause a survey to be made and estimates submitted, with a view to securing a greater navigable depth and a larger anchorage area at the Harbor of Refuge at Block Island.

Senator Wetmore has introduced a bill in Congress providing for improvements to the Newport postoffice at an expense of \$15,000. The desired improvements are in the nature of extension to the distributing rooms for the clerks and carriers, which are now very much cramped. This part of the building has not been enlarged for many years and the business has constantly increased.

Mr. John E. Groff, Ph. G., formerly of this city, has been re-elected president of the Rhode Island Pharmaceutical Association, and Mr. James T. Wright of this city has been elected vice president for Newport County.

The formal dedication of the new Rogers High School building will take place on January 31, when President Faunce of Brown University will be the principal speaker.

Mr. M. M. Clarke, formerly of this city, is now engaged in the banking and brokerage business in New York.

Rev. H. B. Cady, of Warren, was a visitor here the past week.

Mr. Harry A. Titus is at Grand Rapids, Mich.

Mr. Hyde Resigns.

Rev. J. Chester Hyde has resigned as pastor of the Second Baptist Church on account of the approaching union of that church with the Central Baptist. The resignation was read at the service on Wednesday evening, and no action has yet been taken. The letter of resignation was as follows:

To the Members of the Second Baptist Church, Newport, R. I.

Greeting:

Three years and two months and some days ago I accepted your call to a church full of hope, numbering 112 members, finding many plans on foot for improvement in your financial status as a church, and discovering also a desire in the community for more effective unity among the Baptist churches.

On revisiting your list of membership this week you discover the church more hopeful still than when I came to you, with 144 members with whom you are in contact through visitation and correspondence; 1,700 calls having been made on the constituency you represent by your retiring pastor and his wife.

You have re-shingled one half of the roof, renewed the plumbing, repaired the organ in the edifice in which we have worshipped, your treasurer has paid some floating indebtedness existing when I came to you, all bills are to be met by money soon to be in hand, and there is ample money in the treasuries of all auxiliary organizations to discharge all indebtedness that may be due you from them.

In order to carry out the desire I found in the community, and which I am thankful to find has increased, by the Divine nature, for more effective unity among the Baptist churches, it seems to be God's will that I should return the trust you committed to my keeping, that your membership might be more than doubled, that your effectiveness in proclaiming the Gospel both in this and in other lands may be more than doubly increased, and that you may be, in a way, prepared to invite the Holy Spirit into your midst, for your greatest work on your two hundred and fiftieth anniversary, something that which God hath joined together, and which let man never again rend asunder.

It is with the most hearty co-operation with my successor that I surrender this united pastorate into the hands of your choice without interruption, the termination of my service taking place so soon as Rev. George W. Quick, D. D., is ready to assume the full duties of pastor. I have among you some of the lasting friendships of life that cannot be severed by this change of relationship, yet I bespeak for my successor hearty loyalty and co-operation in his leadership, without undue stress upon your fondness for his predecessor, that his heart may be enlarged by your unstinted love.

Yours in Christian service,
J. Chester Hyde.

Wedding Bells.

Barr-Gallagher.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Neff on Broadway was the scene of a very pretty wedding, Wednesday evening, when their daughter, Mrs. Florence Neff Gallagher, was united in marriage to Gunter Harold Vincent Barr, U. S. N., attached to the Torpedo Station. The ceremony was performed in the bay window of the parlor under a floral bower, and the house was prettily decorated with palms and Easter lilies. The bride wore a handsome dress of Renaissance lace over white tulle with trimmings of chiffon, and carried a bouquet of pink orchids. Rev. George Whitefield Mead, Ph. D., pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, performed the ceremony. Both the bride and groom were unattended. Miss Haire presided at the piano and played the Wedding Marches.

A wedding supper was served and a reception followed, which was attended by a large number of relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Barr left via Fall River line on their wedding trip, and were given a send-off long to be remembered. On their return, they will reside on Washington street.

At the regular meeting of William Ellery Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, with Miss Susan P. Swinburne on Tuesday evening, delegates and alternates were selected for the National Congress of the society in Washington in April. The regent of the chapter is a delegate, ex-officio, Mrs. David T. Pinniger. Her alternate is Mrs. Harry A. Titus. The other delegate is Mrs. Thomas Burlingame, and the alternates are Mrs. Florence Barlow, Miss Davis and Mrs. John P. Sanborn. After the business of the meeting, there were some impersonations of colonial characters by members of the society.

It is understood that the New Line to New York, which has abandoned its stop at Bristol, will secure a landing at Jamestown and that the Newport passengers will take the boat from there. Since the Fall River line reduced their rates they have had practically all the Newport travel as well as most of the travel from the terminal points. When the fare on this famous line is no higher than other lines travelers cannot see a good reason for selecting a less comfortable and speedy route.

Mr. A. H. Bryant has returned from a visit to New York.

CAP'N ERI

By JOSEPH C. LINCOLN

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CHAPTER XV.

IF Josiah expected any relaxation in Captain Eri's stern discipline he was disappointed, for he was held to the strict letter of the "shipping articles." The captain even went to the length of transferring Perez to the parlor cot and of compelling the boy to share his own room. This was, of course, a precaution against further attempts at running away. Morning after morning the pair rose before daylight and started for the fishing grounds. There were two or three outcrops on the part of the "atle seaman," but they ended in but one way, complete submission. After awhile Josiah, being by no means dull, came to realize that when he behaved like a man he was treated like one. He learned to steer the Mary Ellen and to handle her in all weathers. Also his respect for Captain Eri developed into a liking.

Captain Perez was gratified and delighted at the change in his grand-nephew's behavior and manners, but his mind was too much occupied with another subject just at this time to allow him to be overinterested. The other subject was Miss Patience Davis. Miss Davis, her sister with her brother being over, was acting as companion to an old lady who lived in a little house up the shore, a mile or so above the station. This elderly female, whose name was Mayo, had a son who kept a grocery store in the village and was, therefore, obliged to be away all day and until late in the evening. Miss Patience found Mrs. Mayo's crochets a bit trying, but the work was easy and to her liking, and she was, as she said, "right across the way, as you might say, from Luther." The "way" referred to was the stretch of water between the outer beach and the mainland.

And Captain Perez was much interested in Miss Patience—very much so. Indeed, his frequent visits to the Mayo homestead furnished no end of amusement to Captain Eri and also to Captain Jerry, who found poking fun at his friend an agreeable change from the old programme of being the butt himself. He wasn't entirely free from this persecution, however, for Eri more than once asked him, in tones the sarcasm of which was elaborately veiled, if his matchmaking scheme had got tired and was sitting down to rest, to which the sacrifice would reply stoutly, "Oh, it's comin' out all right; you wait and see."

But in his heart Captain Jerry knew better. He had been wise enough to say nothing to his friends concerning his interviews with Elsie and Ralph, but apparently the breaking off between the pair was final. Hazeline called occasionally, it is true, but his stays were short, and at the slightest inclination shown by the older people to leave the room he left the house. There was some comment by Eri and Mrs. Snow on this sudden change, but they were far from suspecting the real reason. Elsie continued to be as reticent as she had been of late. Her school work was easier now that Josiah was no longer a pupil.

Christmas was rather a failure. There were presents, of course, but the planned festivities were omitted owing to a change in John Baxter's condition. From growing gradually better he now grew slowly, but surely, worse. Dr. Palmer's calls were more frequent, and he did not conceal from Mrs. Snow or the captain his anxiety. They bid much of this from Elsie, but she, too, noticed the change and was evidently worried by it. Strange to say, as his strength ebbed the patient's mind grew clearer. His speech, that in his intervals of consciousness had heretofore dealt with events of the past, was now more concerned with recent happenings, but Captain Eri had never heard him mention the fire.

One afternoon in January Mrs. Snow and Captain Eri were together in the sickroom. The rest of the household was absent on various errands—Captain Perez paying a visit to the life saver's sister and Elsie staying after school to go over some examination papers. Captain Baxter was apparently asleep.

"Let me see," said Mrs. Snow musily in a low tone. "I've been here now two, three, over four months. Seems longer somehow."

"Seems almost as if you'd always been here," replied Captain Eri. "Queer how soon we get used to a change. I don't know how we got along afore, but we did some way or other, if you call it gittin' along," he added, with a shrug. "I should hate to have to try it over again."

"It's always seemed funny to me," remarked the lady, "that you men, all sailors and used to doin' for yourselves, should have had such a time when you come to try keepin' house."

"It does, don't it? I've thought of that myself. Anybody I think we was the most shiftless lot ever lived, but we wasn't. Even Jerry—an' he's the worst one of the three when it comes to havin' things at loose ends—always had a mighty neat vessel and had the name of makin' his crews love the mark. I honestly believe it come of us bein' on shore an' runnin' the shebang on a share and share alike idee, if there'd been a skipper, a feller to boss things, we'd have done better, but when all hands was boss nobody felt like doin' anything."

"Now, like that marryin' idee," he went on, "I laughed at that a good deal at first and didn't really take any tock in it, but I guess 'twas real boss after all. Anyhow it brought you down here, and what we'd done with-

out you when you was took sick I don't know. You've been so mighty good and put up with so many things that must have fretted you like the nation, and the way you've managed—my!"

"The whole souled admiration in the captain's voice made the housekeeper blush like a girl. "Don't say a word, Cap'n Eri," she protested. "It's been just a pleasure to me, honest. I've had more comfort and—well, peace, you might say, since I've been in this house than I've had afore for years. I don't know what you must think of me answerin' an advertisement for a husband that way. It makes me 'shamed of myself when I think of it, I declare. And in that kind of a paper too."

"I've wondered more times than a few how you ever got a hold of that paper. 'Tain't one you'd see every day naturally, you know." Mrs. Snow paused before she answered. Then she said slowly: "Well, I'm s'prised you ain't asked that afore. I haven't said much about myself since I've been here, for no p'ticlar reason that I know of except that there wasn't much to tell and it wasn't a very interestin' yarn to other folks. My husband's name was Jubal Snow."

"You don't say!" exclaimed the captain. "Why, Jerry used to know him." "I shouldn't wonder. Jubal knew a lot of folks on the Cape here. He was a good husband—no better anywhere—and he and I had a good life together long as he was well. I've sailed a good many voyages with him and I feel pretty nigh as much at home on the water as I do on land. Our trouble was the same that a good many folks have—we didn't calculate that fair weather wouldn't last all the time, that's all."

"It wasn't his fault any more than 'twas mine. We saved a little money, but not enough, as it turned out. Well, he was took down sick and had to give up goin' to sea, and we had a little place over in Nantucket and settled down on it. First along, Jubal was able to do a little farmin' and so on, and we got along pretty well, but by and by he got so he wa'n't able to work, and then 'twas harder. What little we'd saved went for doctor's bills and this, that and 't'other. He didn't like to have me leave him, so I couldn't earn much of anything, and finally we come to where somethin' had to be done right away, and we talked the thing over and decided to mortgage the house. The money we got on the mortgage lasted until he died."

"He had a little life insurance, not enough, of course, but a little. He was plannin' to take on more, but somehow it never seemed as if he could die, he so big and strong, and we put it off until he got so he couldn't pass the examination. When the insurance money come I took it to Judge Eriar, a mighty good friend of Jubal's and mine and the one that held the mortgage on the house, and I t'ld him I wanted to pay off the mortgage with it, so's I'd have the house free and clear. But the judge advised me not to, said the mortgage was rostin' me only 6 per cent, and why didn't I put the money where 'twas likely to be a good investment that would pay me eight or ten per cent? Then I'd be makin' money, he said. I asked him to invest it for me, and he put it into the Bay Shore Land company, where most of his own was."

"Shot I want to know!" broke in the captain. "He did, hey? Well, I had some few fam'lies on the Cape that didn't."

"Yes, he thought 'twas the safest and best place he knew of. The officers bein' sons of Cape people and their fathers such fine men, everybody said 'twas all right. I got my dividends reglar for awhile, and I went out rassin' and did sewin' and got along real well. I kept thinkin' some day I'd be able to pay off the mortgage and I put away what little I could toward it, but then I was took sick and that money went, and then the land company went up the spout."

The captain nodded. The failure of the company had brought poverty to hundreds of widows. Mrs. Snow's case was but another instance. "Let me see," said the lady; "where was I? Oh, yes; the land company's failin'. Well, it failed, and the insurance money went with it. It was discouragin', of course, but I had my house, except for the mortgage, and I had my health again, and if I do say it, I ain't afraid of work, so I just made up my mind there was no use cryin' over spilt milk and that I must git along and begin to save all over again. Then Judge Briar died, and his nephew up to Boston come into the property. I was behind in my payments a little, and they sent me word they should foreclose the mortgage, and they did."

"Well, I swan! The mean scoundrels! Didn't you have nobody you could go to—no relatives nor nothin'?"

"I've got a brother out in Chicago, but he married rich, and his wife doesn't care much for her husband's relations. I never saw her but once, and then one of the first things she asked me was if it was true that there was more crazy people in Nantucket than in any other place of its size on earth, and afore I could answer she asked me what made 'em crazy. I told her I didn't know unless it was answerin' city folks' questions. She didn't like that very well, and I have not heard from her—tho' it's my brother—for a long time. All my other near relations are dead."

"So they foreclosed the mortgage and gave me notice to move out, I packed my things and watched my flowers—I

had quite a pretty flower garden—for the last time and then come in and set down in the rocker to wait for the wagon that was goin' to move me. I got to thinkin' how proud Jubal and me was when we bought that house, and how we planned about fixin' it up, and how our baby that died was born in it, and how Jubal himself had died there and told me that he was glad he was leavin' me a home at any rate, and I got so lonesome and discouraged that I just cried; I couldn't help it. But I've never found that cryin' did much good, so I wiped my eyes and looked for somethin' to read to take up my mind. And that Chime paper was what I took up."

"You see, there'd been a big excursion from Boston down the day before



"Fire!"

and some of the folks come down my way to have a sort of picnic. Two of 'em, factory girls from Brockton they was, come to the house for a drink of water. They were gigglin', foolish enough critters, but I asked 'em in and they ate their lunches on my table. They left two or three story papers and that Chime thing when they went away."

"Well, I looked it over and almost the first thing I saw was that advertisement signed 'Skipper.' It didn't read like the other trashy things in there and it sounded honest, and all of a sudden it come over me that I'd answer it. I was lonesome and tired and sort of didn't care, and I answered it right off without waitin' another minute. That's all there is to tell. When I come here to be housekeeper I wrote the folks that's takin' care of my furniture—they're real kind people; I was goin' to board there if I had stayed in Nantucket—to keep it till I come back. There! I meant to tell you this long ago, and I don't know why I haven't."

The captain knew why she hadn't. It was easy to read between the lines the tale of the year of disappointment and anxiety. Such stories are not easy to tell, and he respected the widow more than ever for the simple way in which she had told hers.

"That land company business," he said, "carried off a good lot of Cape Cod money. I never saw but one man that I thought was glad it busted, and that was old Caleb Weeks, over to Harness. The old man was rich, but close'n the bark of a tree—he'd seen a flea for the hide and taller—and used to be a hard case into the bargain. One time they had a big revival over there and he got religion. The boys used to say what caught Caleb was the minister's sayin' salvation was free. Well, anyhow, he got converted and joined the church. That was all right, only while the fit was fresh he pledged himself to give \$500 to help build the new chapel. When he cooled down a little he was sorry, and every time they'd hint at his comin' down with the cash he'd back and fill and put it off for a spell. When the land company went up he was the only happy one in town, 'cause he said he'd lost all his money. Course, under the circumstances, they couldn't ask him to pay, so he didn't. From what I hear he lost as much as \$500."

They both laughed, and Mrs. Snow was about to answer when she was interrupted.

"Eri," said a weak voice. "Eri." The captain started, turned sharply and saw the sick man watching him, his eyes fixed and unvarying.

"Eri," said John Baxter again, "come here."

Mrs. Snow hurried to her patient, but the latter impatiently bade her let him alone.

"Not you," he said. "I want Eri." Captain Eri stooped down beside the bed.

"What is it, John?" he asked. "Eri, s'pose God called you to break man's law and keep his, what would you do?"

The captain glanced anxiously at the housekeeper. Then he said soothingly: "Oh, that's all right, John. Don't worry 'bout that. You and me settled that long ago. How are you feelin' now?"

"I know, I know," with the monotonous persistence of those whose minds are wandering—and then clearly once more, "Eri, I've been called."

"Ssh! That's all right, John; that's all right. Don't you want Mrs. Snow to fix your pillow? Prays you'd lay a little easier, then. Now, Mrs. Snow, if you'll just turn it while I lift him. So; that's better now, ain't it, shipmate, hey?"

But the sick man muttered an unintelligible something, and relapsed once more into the half doze, half stupor that was his usual state.

Captain Eri sighed in relief. "That was queer, wa'n't it?" he observed.

"He's had two or three of those spells in the last day or two," was the answer.

The captain wondered what his friend might have said during those "spells," but he was afraid to inquire. Instead he asked, "What did the doctor say when he was here this mornin'?"

"Nothin' very hopeful. I asked him plain what he thought of the case, and he answered just as plain. He said Cap'n Baxter had falled dreadful in the last week, and that he wouldn't be

s'prised if he dropped off dead any time. Then again he said he might live for months."

"I never saw him so restless afore," commented Captain Eri anxiously. "He was so last night."

"Did Elsie see him?" "No, I was alone here, and she was asleep in the next room. I got up and shut the door."

The captain glanced keenly at the housekeeper, but her face was placid and inscrutable. He shifted uneasily, and then said: "Elsie's late tonight, ain't she? I wonder what's keepin' her."

"School work, I s'pose. She's workin' hard'n' she ought to, I think."

"Fire!" The word was shouted, and the room rang with it. John Baxter, whose weakness had hitherto been so great that he could not turn himself in bed, was leaning on his elbow and pointing with outstretched finger to the open stove door.

"Fire!" he shouted again. "It's blazin'! It's blazin'! It's wipin' the plague spot from the earth. I hear you, Lord! I'm old, but I hear you, and your servant's ready. Where will it be tomorrow? Gone! Burnt up! And the ways of the wicked shan't prevail."

They forced him back on the pillow, but he fought them fiercely for a moment or two. After they thought they had quieted him he broke out again, talking rapidly and clearly. "I hear the call, Lord," he said. "I thank thee for showin' it to me in your book. And they burn all their cities wherein they dwell, and all their goodly castles, with fire! With fire! With fire!"

"Ssh! There, there, John! Don't talk so," entreated the captain. "Where's the kerosene?" continued the old man. "And the matches? Now softly, softly. The shavin's. It's dark. Here, in the corner. Ah, ha! Ah, ha! And all their goodly castles with fire! Now, Web Saunders, you wicked man! Now! Burn! I've done it, Lord! I've done it!"

"Tush!" almost shouted the agonized Captain Eri. "Hush, John! Be still!" "There, there, Cap'n Baxter," said Mrs. Snow soothingly, laying her hand on the sick man's forehead. Somehow the touch seemed to quiet him. His eyes lost their fire and he muttered absently that he was tired. Then the eyes closed and he lay still, breathing heavily.

"Land of love!" exclaimed the captain. "That was awful. Hadn't I better go for the doctor?"

"I don't think so, unless he gits worse. He had just such a turn, as I told you, last night."

"Did he talk like he did just now?" "Just the same."

"'Bout the same things?" "Yes."

The captain gasped. "Then you know!" he said.

"That he set the billiard room afire? Yes. I've always rather suspected that he did, and last night, of course, made me sure of it."

"Well, well! You haven't said nothin' 'bout it to anybody?"

"Of course not."

"No; course you haven't. You must excuse me—I'm kind of upset, I guess. Dear, dear! Did you think I knew it?"

"I sort of guessed that you did."

"Well, I did. I've known it ever since that night he was found. He had his coat on when I found him, and 'twas all burnt, and there was an empty kerosene bottle in his pocket. I hid the coat and threw the bottle away and turned him so he was facin' toward the saloon 'stead of from it. And I lied when I told the doctor that he was just as he felt. There, the murder's out! Now, what do you think of me?"

"Think? I think you did exactly right."

"You do?" "I sartilly do!"

"Well, I s'pose! I've been over that thing time and time again, and I've felt like I was sort of a firebug myself sometimes. I've heard folks layin' it to fast one and then the other and callin' that Web did it himself to git the insurance, and all the time I've known who really did do it and haven't said anything. I just couldn't. You see, John and me's been brothers almost. But I didn't s'pose anybody else would see it the same way."

"Cap'n Eri, do you s'pose I blame you for tryin' to keep your best friend out of trouble that he got into by bein'—well—out of his head. Why, land of mercy! He ain't no more to be held responsible than a baby. You did what I'd have done if I'd been in your place, and I respect you for it."

The captain's voice shook as he answered:

"Marthy Snow," he said, "you're the kind of woman that I'd like to have had for a sister."

It was perhaps a half hour later when Captain Eri started for the schoolhouse to bring Elsie home. John Baxter had not wakened and Mrs. Snow said she was not afraid to remain alone with him. The thaw had turned to a light rain and the captain carried an umbrella. It was dark by this time and when he came in sight of the schoolhouse he saw a light in the window.

One of the scholars a by no means brilliant one, whose principal educational achievement was the frequency with which he succeeded in being "kept after school"—was seated on the fence, doing his best to whittle it to pieces with a new jackknife.

"Hello, sonny!" said the captain. "Miss Preston gone yet?"

"No, she ain't," replied the boy, continuing to whittle. "She's up there. Mr. Saunders is there too."

"Saunders? Web Saunders?" "Yup. I see him go in there a little while ago."

Captain Eri started toward the schoolhouse at a rapid pace, then he suddenly stopped, and then as suddenly walked on again. All at once he dropped his umbrella and struck one hand into the palm of the other with a smack.

When he reached the door he leaned the umbrella in the corner and walked up the stairs very softly indeed.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

NELSON'S FIGHTING MEN.

Had Few Pleasures and Faced Death With a Jeer.

Of the "wooden walls of England," the great sailing ships in which Admiral Nelson won his victories, and of the men who worked them, a critic writes: "Though beautiful to behold and terrible to fight with, those old men-of-war were more often than not abodes of tyranny and wretchedness. The violence of the press gangs, which seized men of all ages and occupations, was but a prelude to the oppression that followed. Decent men were herded indiscriminately with ruffians, the rights of free born Englishmen were rudely snatched from them—for them thenceforward there was no law save the will of the captain and the dread articles of war. Shore going leave was nonexistent, the food was atrocious and scanty, punishments were barbarous, and the only thing served out with any liberality was rum, on which the men got drunk and then were dogged for that offense at the gratings next morning."

"In Nelson's time the seaman had few pleasures save the prospect of a hot fight and his daily pill of rum. But to these must be added the vulgar satisfaction he took in his clothes. When rigged out in his best he frequently wore rings in his ears and silver buckles on his low shoes, his short blue jacket would be decorated with gold buttons and colored ribbons sewed down the seams to give an additional gayety, his waistcoat might be red or canary, and a black silk handkerchief would be knotted loosely round his throat. As the finishing touch his hair would be hanging in a cue down his back. The broad collars were first worn as a protection against the grease and pomatum used in dressing the pigtail."

"But all these fripperies were discarded when the guns were cast loose from their lashings and the lustocks were lighted. It was the custom of the men when going into action to strip to the waist. They took their black silk handkerchiefs and bound them very tightly round their heads over their ears, so that the roar of the guns might not deafen them for life. It was remarked that men going into action always wore a sullen frown, however merry they were in their talk."

"Methods followed in that day were curiously primitive and toilsome, but the results were undoubtedly satisfactory save to the aimless and numberless sailors who met grim death on the black and blood stained decks or in the dark horror of the cockpit. That those hardy and careless men often faced death or disfigurement with a jest or a cheer only renders their uncomely heroism the more impressive."—Chicago News.

Four Good Reasons.

An amusing incident happened the other day at a club which had hospitably thrown open its doors to two other clubs. A certain well known officer in the brigade of guards was guilty of the offense of smoking in the morning room. As a matter of fact, he was under the impression that it was the smoking room. A brother officer told him of his mistake. He went up to the only other occupant of the room, an old gentleman dozing in a corner, and apologized for having inadvertently broken one of the rules of the club. The old gentleman replied, without haste, as follows: "My dear sir, pray do not apologize. In the first place, I am sure you would not have smoked had you known that it was prohibited; in the second, I should be the last person to blame you if you had done so; in the third, I am not a member of the club, and in the fourth, I have just been smoking myself."—London Globe.

BIRTHPLACE OF MASSAGE.

Queer Nubia, Where the Inhabitants Never Take a Bath.

The masseur had just returned from Nubia, the birthplace of massage.

"I didn't learn as much as I expected to," he said, "but I got hold of two movements that will eradicate wrinkles and remove fat in an incredible way."

"Nubia is a queer place. They have so little water there that they never take baths. The 'massah,' or kneading, whence our word 'massage,' is the bath's substitute. You strip, lie down and are covered from head to foot with a cream made of mutton fat, mink, sandalwood powder and certain plant juices. Then you are kneaded, you are massaged. I studied the Nubian movements thoroughly and learned, as I say, good things."

"The Nubians are a handsome and queer race. They hunt elephants with the sword. A hunter steals upon a dozing elephant and slashes him in the back of the leg ten inches above the hoof. This cut severs the artery, and the elephant bleeds to death."

"They cook meat on hot stones. First they build a fire, then they put big stones on it, and when the stones are hot enough they clean them of ashes and embers carefully and throw on the meat. This is a better way of cooking than the broil, for it preserves all the meat juices. But greenhorns don't know what kind of stones to use. Most kinds heated explode."

"The Nubians are shapely and handsome. They never wrinkle, they never get fat, their skins are smooth and fine. They impute these graces to the 'massah'—the massage—that they take regularly three or four times a week. Every masseur ought to go to Nubia if he wants to learn his business thoroughly."

Killing a Robin.

There are persons at the present day—and not all old women either—who believe that killing a robin will bring bad luck. According to ancient belief, the storm cloud was a huge bird. The Arabians represented his wings as measuring 10,000 fathoms. This bird lived on worms, the latter being the streaks of lightning accompanying storms. The Germans reenacted the action by creating the god Thor, whose bird was the robin. Consequently to kill a robin first meant death by lightning, then bad luck.

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FEAR.

HOW IT MAY BE OVERCOME.

Fear is not always a lack of courage. One may be absolutely fearless when facing real danger, but a perfect coward about trifling matters. Many people fear to be in a crowded hall, and frequently, and unnecessarily, leave some enjoyable affair and return home. Thousands fear lightning to such an alarming extent that during a thunder storm they become ill. Fear of this character is caused by a nervousness brought on chiefly by diseases of the kidneys and bladder.

A further proof that these organs are diseased, is ascertained by depositing a small quantity of urine in a glass tumbler and if after standing twenty-four hours you find itropy or milky in appearance; if it has a sediment; if your back pains you, and you often have a desire to urinate during the night, with burning, scalding pains; if the strongest kind of evidence that your kidneys and bladder are diseased and the very strongest reason why you should not delay in trying DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY, the pathfinder in medicine, for diseases of the kidneys and bladder, liver, rheumatism, dyspepsia and constipation.

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Druggists sell it in New 50 Cent Size and the regular \$1.00 size bottles.

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are reliable. They have been tested and have proven first quality in every respect. This talk about local grown seed not being good has been worn thread bare. Some kinds of seeds grown on this island are of the very best, but all kinds of seeds that are planted to raise seeds from, cannot be raised successfully in one locality. This is one of the reasons why Mr. Anthony's seeds are of the best. What seeds our soil is adapted to are raised here; the others are raised by him in other localities.

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SAVING "OLD SOUTH."

The Debt Which the United States Owes to Mrs. Hemenway.

The ground on which the Old South meeting house in Boston stands was the dwelling place of Governor Winthrop. Benjamin Franklin was baptized in this meeting house. The voices of Adams and Hancock and Warren and Washington have been heard with in its walls. You will see back of the pulpit platform and below the quaint old sounding board the very window through which General Joseph Warren came to deliver his famous oration on the anniversary of the Boston massacre, because the crowd in and around the church was so great he could not enter by the door.

In this church were held some of the great meetings leading up to the famous Boston "tea party." Indeed, it was from this "sanctuary of freedom," as it has been called, that the band of men disguised as Indians started for the wharf to board the ships and throw overboard the taxed tea.

Did you ever hear the story of how the Old South was "saved?" Reverence for historic landmarks did not run so high years ago as it does today, and in our centennial year of 1876 it was proposed to sell the Old South simply for the value of its bricks and timbers and tear it down that a modern business block might be built on its site. Indeed, it was sold—"knocked down" at auction to a bidder for the meager sum of \$1,815!

Suddenly a wave of patriotic feeling swept over the city of Boston. The papers and some of the people began to protest against the tearing down of the old "sanctuary of freedom," and a movement was set on foot to raise funds to buy the church from its purchaser and to buy also the ground on which it stood. This good plan might never have succeeded had it not been for one noble and loyal woman in Boston, Mrs. Mary Hemenway, of halloved memory. When the difficulty of securing funds for the purchase of the old meeting house became known to her she came forward with a gift of \$100,000, and thus the old meeting house was saved to stand as an object lesson to the children of future generations.

Having given such a large sum to help save the Old South meeting house, Mrs. Hemenway felt that it should be something more than a mere silent monument. She determined that it should be a real, living force in our country, and particularly to the children of Boston. She determined that it should renew and increase its fame as a temple of freedom and that its sacred walls should again echo and re-echo to the sound of patriotic utterances and that some of these utterances should come from the lips of the boys and girls of Boston, and thus the Old South prize were established. Each year a prize of \$40 and another of \$25 are given to the graduates of the Boston high schools who write the best essays on historic or patriotic topics. The committee having this work in charge announce the subjects in June, just before the schools close, and the competitors must submit their essays the following January. Then on Washington's birthday there is a patriotic gathering of the school children of Boston in the old meeting house, and the names of the prize winners are announced.—St. Nicholas.

Kongo's Salt Marshes.

The salt marshes of the Kongo region are to be found in considerable number in the district of Sambut, and there are also many of these marshes on the left bank of the river Lufaba. In general they represent a kind of pocket or rift in the soil. The walls of the rift show first a layer of blackish clay mixed with sand and containing numerous quartz and silex pebbles, or more exceptionally black and white shells, fragments of oyster and mussel. Then comes a layer of stratified and gray-blue schist. The soil of the depression also contains schist as the greater constituent and is covered by a layer of sandy clay. In order to collect the salt the natives dig a funnel shaped hole from six to ten feet in diameter and about three feet deep. The cavity soon fills up with a warm and clear water, which is strongly charged with salt. It comes up with considerable pressure, and the liquid seems to boil. The salt is partly precipitated at the bottom of the cavity and mixes with the soil to form a blackish mud. The latter is washed out with hot water to extract salt, which is then crystallized from the solution. The product which is thus obtained is of a salty gray color, and its taste is more alkaline than that of European salt.

The Surrender at Sedan.

Count Hatfield, who because of Bismarck's trust in him and his perfect knowledge of French played a prominent part in the surrender of Emperor Napoleon III, after the battle of Sedan, thus describes the arrangements for the surrender in a letter to his wife, which has been published: "It was a solemn moment when General Reille, galloping up the side of the hill, drew up fifty paces from the king in order to dismount and then approached bare-headed to deliver the emperor's letter. The king asked him to wait and withdrew to consult with Bismarck and Moltke. I took advantage of this moment to approach poor Reille to express my sympathy with him. Bismarck then sent for me. Two chairs were placed one on top of the other and I was given pen and paper. The king and Bismarck dictated, and we drew up a draft of the answer. Afterward the king sat down on one of the chairs; Alton held the other, as a desk, and I held the ink bottle and dictated to the king the answer that Reille took with him."

A Good Name and Riches.

"Your enemies are saying that you have made your name a byword," said the censorious friend.
"Yes," answered Senator Sorghum serenely, "I fancy I have arrived at a point where my name at the bottom of a check will buy about anything I want."—Washington Star.

BEAUTIFYING TABLECLOTHS.

How to Embroider and Mark Fine Linen.

It is no longer the style to use round cloths, even on round tables. It has been settled that they did not launder well; pulled out of shape, and so have been abandoned.

The woman that is clever with her needle can embroider lunch cloths herself that will be hard for any but a very full purse to duplicate. One that is extremely handsome has linen medallions made into the square with an equal number of insets of ebony. This makes the cloth lacy, and to increase the delicate transparency the linen squares are embroidered in open eyelets of English embroidery.

Another cloth that is almost too lovely to use is made of a center of linen with English hand embroidery with a circle of ebony around it and one of filet, which is a lace background with figures darned in. Around this, again, is a circle of embroidered linen, and the whole cloth is framed of these alternating rows of lace and embroidered linen. The edges are scalloped of lace, making the cloth square, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Letters on fine tablecloths should be three inches long, and just now these are put on top of the border above the plate line, where they are plainly visible. The letter of the surname should be a trifle larger, to make it the more conspicuous. For plain linen cloths these letters are severe in their simplicity, without decoration and in straight lines, whereas for elaborate cloths there are monograms, surrounded with a wreath of laurel and small bits of ribbon worked through the design.

Two monograms are now placed in opposite corners in place of one, as formerly. This is simply a detail, however, as there are constant changes in the placing of the marking devices.

On napkins the letters are from an inch and three-quarters to two and one-half inches long. They should always be in a corner where they will show, no matter how the napkin is folded. Of course these must correspond with the style of letter on the cloths, but smaller in proportion. Napkins are usually to be had in several sizes, the largest measuring thirty-two inches for dinner napkins and those for breakfast about fifteen. Many women of taste use the perfectly plain, handsome damask with the elaborate cloths for dinner.

How to Keep Plants From Freezing.

"In placing plants for the winter season I should try to get a window with a southeasterly exposure, where they will always have plenty of light and most of the morning sun, and put them about six inches from the glass, so that during the severe weather they will not be close enough to the glass to become nipped," says a writer in the New York Telegram. "On especially bitter days a piece of paper wrapped around them might protect them and prevent a chill that would retard the growth. If a plant should be frozen, the best treatment is ice water applied with industry continuously from twenty to thirty minutes, when it should be wrapped in a heavy cloth previously wrung through cold water and put in a cold, dark room, preferably the cellar or an outdoor shed, where it can be laid on the ground. Little by little the cloth is made warmer and the plant is allowed more light, so that at the end of a week it should have entirely recovered and be ready to resume its natural course of living. Yellow leaves or dead ones should be removed, so that they will not sap the life of the plant. I believe in cutting them off with a sharp knife, giving the instrument a quick upward movement that will result in a clean cut."

How to Lighten Mourning.

The rules concerning deep mourning, says the Philadelphia Ledger, are not as strict as they used to be, particularly for young women. After the first month you may wear very plain white ruching. It depends very much upon the feelings of the individual when white may be introduced, but after wearing very deep mourning with a long veil, according to strict etiquette, the mourning should be first lightened by wearing a short veil and less severe garb. The rules for deep mourning are as follows:

A widow for a husband: The full period is two years. Black trimmed with crape during the first year. During the second year black is worn for nine months and half mourning for three months.

A daughter for parents: Crape six months, black for three months and half mourning for three months.

For a sister or brother: Crape for three months, plain black two months and half mourning for one month.

How to Use Almond Meal in Washing.

Use almond meal for washing the hands in place of soap, and the skin will not get dry and wrinkled. It is the soap that takes out all the natural oil. Make a paste of this meal and sweet almond oil to use on the hands at night, then sleep in kid gloves, clean and light colored, cutting the palms and finger tips also for ventilation. If the hands are filled with grime, rub them first with clean lard, then wash with warm (not hot) water and a good soap. Rinse several times, wash again with the almond meal and warm water, rinse and dry and rub with cold cream.

How to Revive Wilted Roses.

Wilted roses seemingly fit only for the rubbish heap may be completely revived and freshened as follows, says the Philadelphia Press: Put the stems of the roses in a tumbler of water and then place the tumbler and roses in a vessel of sufficient size to allow the entire bouquet to be covered; cover the vessel tightly and leave undisturbed for twenty-four hours. By that time the roses will be found all fresh and invigorating, as if just plucked from the bushes, with every petal covered with artificial dew.

How to Wash Pitch Pine.

Pitch pine, if dirty, should be well washed with soap and water, wetting the wood as little as possible, after which polish well with a mixture of equal parts of linseed oil and vinegar.

HOW TO SLEEP.

A Physician's Advice on Preserving the Best Sleep.

During childhood and exhaustive states too much sleep is rarely possible. For those in full tide of vigor too much sleep is often distinctly hurtful, says Dr. J. Madison Taylor in the Popular Science Monthly.

The action of narcotics presents some of the characteristics of normal sleep except the temporary arrest of consciousness; hence narcotics is not true sleep.

The best position to assume in sleep to invite the least disturbance of the functions of the great organs is on the abdomen or nearly so. Many obscure forms of digestive or circulatory disorders may have been initiated in infancy through lying too long upon the back.

To secure the most perfect repose the temperature of all parts should be equalized before retiring. Cold feet induce delay in securing sleep, and it is then shallow when attained.

It is most unwise to overfill the stomach before retiring. This disturbs sleep almost as much as hunger, but moderate eating before sleeping is not hurtful and is often salutary.

Body clothing at night should be loose, not dense, permitting the ready passage of air, never of wool next to the skin. Bedclothing should not be too close of texture, blankets being preferable to dense comfortables and not tucked in too closely. Air should be allowed to pass occasionally under the sides, at least as one turns about more or less freely.

Early rising is a salutary custom, especially when the day comes early, not otherwise. More sleep is required in winter than in summer. The best sleep is had during the hours of darkness.

The sleeping room should be cool, abundant air being always admitted. This should not be interpreted to mean that the room may safely remain intensely cold. Artificial air can and should be supplied along with the fresh air till the temperature of the room be at or near 50 or 55 degrees F., for some even 60 degrees F.

How to Carve a Turkey.

The platter should be placed on the table with the breast of the turkey in front of the left hand and the legs in front of the right hand of the carver. Plunge the carving fork deep into the meat at the joint where the breastbone is highest. Now cut off the outside second joint with leg attached by running the knife held in the left hand (fork holding turkey steady with right) from the upper joint, where the leg is pressed to the body straight around, feeling for the socket, until the second joint and leg drop on the platter. The wing on the same side is served next by making an incision near the neck and drawing the knife over and around to the right. If the whole turkey is to be eaten at one meal, take off the leg and wing on the opposite side. For this purpose the turkey is tipped away from the carver by means of the fork. In case only a portion of the bird is to be used, cut thin slices from the left side of the breast. The knife is run from a joint below the high bone to a point just past it. Next take off the wishbone. The upper half of the carcass is then separated from the lower by passing the knife through the middle, beginning at the head of the wishbone and coming out above the rump. The fork is now taken out for the first time, and the lower and upper half of the body are divided into four pieces. Second joint and drumsticks are separated, and the turkey is ready to be served.

How to Cure a Cold by New Method.

Consul General Guenther of Frankfurt, Germany, reports a new cure for a cold. It consists of a mixture of cocaine, paraphenine and water applied on cotton to the nose. It arrests secretions and cures the cold usually by several applications. Inasmuch as a cold can lead to dangerous diseases, it is wise to prevent its protraction. In the case of children Dr. Vohsen advises mothers to cut a small rubber tube obliquely and to insert the sharpened end into the nose; then, by means of a rubber ball, blow air into the tube. Thus the secretions in one side may be blown out through the other side. This eases the children and allows them to breathe freely. One can see at a glance how valuable such knowledge is. It can be used in all kinds of cases affecting the nose and throat.

The Empire of Dollars.

Wall street is the capital of the empire of dollars. Like all other capitals, it has its intrigues, its favorites, its ducks, its embees and its camarillas, and like all other capitals, it gives its color to those who spend their lives there. It has even a sort of patriotism—"wolf honor"—which brings its citizens together at times in defense of the dollar and of property rights. The empire of dollars is not altogether a noble spectacle. We are not thrilled at the mere thought of those Venice bankers who "financed" the crusaders. We do not like to think of those Wall street manipulators who tried to corner the gold supply during our civil war, when the nation needed gold.—Samuel Merwin in Success Magazine.

Time For a Change.

What shall we do with our parents? There is my father ruling himself and me by his willful ignorance and my mother ruining us by her extravagances. It is a great development of the times that the ordinary child who is past twenty is altogether better educated, more experienced and wiser than are his parents! It has occurred to me to suggest that after the eldest child reaches twenty the parents should therefore come under the control of the children.—Letter in London Graphic.

Belgium Shrimp Fishers.

Horses play an important part in shrimp fishing along the Belgian coast. A procession of weather beaten fishermen starts from the shore, each man mounted upon the back of a trained horse, dragging the triangular purse shaped net which scoops in the shrimp as it passes over the sands. These fishermen on horseback frequently make hauls of several hundredweight in a single trip.

A HORNED PEOPLE.

Queer Race That Lives Near the Chinese Prefecture of Chienchang.

Adjoining the Chinese prefecture of Chienchang is a deep gully buried by a river which no Chinaman is permitted to pass until he flaps his tail for his good conduct in Loholom.

The Lolos are a slim, well made, muscular race with oval reddish brown faces, high cheek bones and pointed chins, from which the beard has been carefully plucked. They are far taller than the Chinese and indeed than any European race, but their marked peculiarity is the horn. Every male adult gathers his hair in a knot over his forehead and then twists it up in a cotton cloth so that it resembles the horn of a unicorn.

This horn is considered sacred, and even if a Lolos settles in Chinese territory and grows a pigtail he still preserves his horn. The Lolos' principal garment is a wide sleeveless mantle of red or black felt tied about the neck and descending almost to the heels. The trousers are of Chinese cotton with felt bandages. No shoes are worn, but a conical hat of woven bamboo covered with felt furnishes a head covering as well as an umbrella.

The Chinese divide the Lolos into two classes, which they call respectively "Black Bones" and "White Bones," the first being the nobles and the latter their vassals and retainers. There is also a third class of captive Chinese and their descendants, called "Watzu," practically slaves, who are tattooed on the forehead with the mark of their tribe.

The Lolos never marry except in their own tribes, captive Chinese women being given to their bondsmen. The marriage of a Black Bone is a time of great festivities and many banquets. The betrothal is celebrated and ratified by the present of the husband to the bride's family of a pig and three vessels of wine.

On the wedding morn the bride is richly dressed with many ornaments. She is expected to weep profusely, whether she feels so inclined or not. In the midst of her tears the groom's relatives and friends dash in, seize the bride, the best man carries her out of doors on his shoulders, she is clapped on a horse and hurried off to her new home. Here she finds horses, cattle and sheep, provided by the groom's family, while her own people send clothes, ornaments and corn. Women occupy a high position among the Lolos, and a woman chief is not unknown among the tribes. —New York Herald.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

When you die, you will die as dead as anybody.

We all have enough to be cross about. Still, it isn't a good idea to show it.

People like to be called enthusiastic, but how they hate to be called "gushing."

The only difference between the modern family row and that of the older days is that the modern one isn't as big a family.

The "good fellow" you slap on the back and tell your troubles to may seem good natured, but he complains of you to his wife.

There is nothing so disappointing as to have one take you aside to tell you a great secret and then discover that you already know it.—Atchison Globe.

A Bit of Westmoreland.

The Westmoreland hills are the remains of an infinitely older world—giants decayed, but of a great race and ancestry. They have the finish, the delicate or noble loveliness—one might almost say the manner—that comes of long and gentle companionship with those chief forces that make for natural beauty, with air and water, with temperate suns and too abundant rains. Beside them the Alps are lumpy, the Apennines mere forest grown heaps, mountains in the making, while all that Scotland gains from the easy enveloping glory of its heather Westmoreland, which is almost leatherless, must owe to an infinitude of fine strokes, tints, curves and groupings, to touches of magic and to lines of grace, yet never losing the wild energy of precipice and rock that belongs of right to a mountain world.—Mrs. Humphry Ward in Century.

The Arab Steed.

An Arab steed of pure breed would probably be outpaced in a race by an English thoroughbred, but in other respects it outshines his western rival. It is so docile that it is treated by its owner as one of the family, and it has an iron constitution, for it sleeps out at night without covering or shelter.

Nature protects the Arab horse with a thick, furry coat, which is never touched by brush or comb and which falls off at the approach of spring, when the body and legs, which had been shaggy as those of a bear, again resume their graceful beauty and gladden in the sun like polished marble.—London Chronicle.

North and South Korea.

In the northern part Korea is covered with transverse mountain ranges which gradually sink to a well marked lowland. The principal mountains, however, occur on the side of the sea of Japan. The rocks of the country are chiefly old formations—archaean and Palaeozoic. The easiest passage across the peninsula is along the depression of Chynkkaryong. South of this line lies the "Hamland" (south Korea), which differs in history, climate, topography and people from north Korea.

Her Unusually Perversity.

Mrs. Hunkles—I wish you wouldn't be so positive. There are two sides to every question. Old Hunkles (with a roar)—Well, that's no reason why you should always be on the wrong side!—Chicago Tribune.

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The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

Office Telephone 151
House Telephone 1000

Saturday, January 13, 1906.

A review of 1905 compels the remark that it was not a good year for \$150,000 salaries.

Mr. Rockefeller gave \$10,000,000 during 1905 for general education, but that in a mere bagatelle compared to what the common people gave to general prosperity, says an exchange.

The Senate committee on the inter-oceanic canal will start immediately on an investigation of the Panama Canal and the government of canal zone. This is taken as an unfriendly move towards the President.

King Edward may come over to this country next year and take part in the Jamestown ter-centennial exposition. It would be a great sight to see the two greatest rulers of the world, President Roosevelt and King Edward, together.

Two matters are now paramount in the National House of Representatives—a Philippine tariff bill and the statehood bill. The first will probably be passed and the second in its present form defeated. The statehood bill as it now stands admits New Mexico and Arizona as one state and Indian Territory and Oklahoma as one state.

Secretary Shaw will present his views as to currency legislation before the House committee on banking and currency at an early date. A Times Washington special says it is significant that the Secretary does not go to the Senate finance committee. The fact is not disguised that the Secretary and Senator Aldrich, chairman of that committee, differ sharply as to legislation.

The epidemic of spotted fever among a small batch of recruits at the Training Station emphasizes the value of a competent medical corps there. The fact that the disease has continued so long is in no sense a reflection upon the medical men for they are entitled to the utmost credit for keeping it so well in bounds when there are several thousand boys on the island. It has been a trying time for the medical corps.

The annual appropriation bill of the State has been drawn and is ready for the consideration of the finance committee of the two branches of the General Assembly. The bill estimates the receipts for the year as \$1,907,000, a large increase over the receipts estimated for last year. The estimated expenditures are placed at \$1,764,725, which will leave a very comfortable working balance. It is expected that the interest charges can be reduced very materially.

When the railroad bill is under consideration in the National House a rider will be proposed making the maximum passenger rate on railroads doing an interstate commerce business 2 cents per mile. The rider will confer authority on the Interstate Commerce Commission to enforce its decrees. Under it, the maximum passenger rates on what are termed upmain railroads can be increased beyond two cents per mile at the discretion of the Commission.

The war cry of the Democracy for the coming year in Rhode Island is to be "Municipal Ownership." Ex-Gov. Garvin has set the pace and promulgated the slogan. He has temporarily laid aside the "initiative and referendum," the Constitutional Convention, the minority representation, the Senatorial district bill, and a million other items of his and now tells his followers that municipal ownership is the card to play with the best hope of success. Well, we had been expecting something new from the facile mind of the Doctor for sometime. We agree with him that his other subjects are getting a little threadbare.

General Assembly.

The General Assembly has not yet really gotten down to work. The sessions this week have all been very brief and the business has not yet begun to come in. In the Senate all has been quiet and serene, while in the House Representative F. X. Leodidas Rattery created a little interest by objecting to the make-up of the committees as announced by Speaker Dennis, claiming that the minority was not represented on the important committees.

Governor Utter has this week appointed a number of State officials, and the appointments have been confirmed by the Senate, as follows: William H. Luther as a member of the police commission of the city of Providence; Robert B. Trent of Warwick as a member of the State board of public roads; Captain George H. Pettis as State sealer of weights and measures; Henry L. Grant of Providence and Charles H. Davis of Pawtucket as members of the State board of dentistry; Mrs. Lydia E. Kendall of East Greenwich, Mrs. Ellen N. Cottrell of Jamestown, Mrs. Ada Wing Mend of Providence, Mrs. Louise S. Hiscor of Westerly, Mrs. Anna L. Hainsford of Warwick, Mrs. Eliza G. Radeke of Providence, and Mrs. Clara E. Wightman of Woonsocket as members of the advisory board of visitors to the penal institutions of the State where women are imprisoned; C. Clarence Maxon of Westerly as a member of the State returning board.

The Governor's Message.

The annual message of Governor Utter to the General Assembly was read in both houses of the Legislature on Tuesday. The message is an able document, denoting familiarity with the important questions that interest the citizens of the State. It is not a particularly long message, but it treats clearly, concisely and in no uncertain manner of a number of important issues.

The message opens with a reference to the finances of the State, showing that the treasury is in better condition than it was a year ago, but reminding the Legislature that attention to expenditures is necessary to prevent exceeding the income. It is estimated that the income during 1906 will be about \$1,900,000 and the current expenses will be about \$1,525,000. The advice of the General Treasurer is recommended in framing the laws for the issue of State bonds for State armory and State roads.

The Governor refers to the investigation of the big insurance companies, saying that there is a growing belief that there should be legislative action to protect the investments of the people, but he warns against hasty action, without careful consideration.

Considerable space is devoted to the necessity for a bank commissioner with full powers to investigate the affairs of all savings institutions in the State and to protect the interests of the depositors therein. It is pointed out that this action is not urged because of any weakness of the banking institutions but in order to provide an adequate guardianship before there is any danger. The savings deposits amounted to \$117,334,732.74 on June 30th, much of it in small sums.

Governor Utter goes into the affairs of the State board of agriculture at considerable length. He says that the practice of the board has, through necessity, developed into a mere killing of diseased cattle upon request of the owner. It was the original intention to have the board investigate the cattle of the State, select and kill those that were afflicted with tuberculosis. This however was found to be so expensive that it is customary now to kill only such cattle as the owner requests the board to dispose of. The State paying the owner one half the assessed value of the cow. This method does not and cannot accomplish the purpose of the law. In many cases the attention of the board is not called to the condition of the cow until it has become unfit for use, although there are some owners anxious to keep to the condition of their herds. The appointment of a joint committee to look into this whole subject and to provide some way for the wiser expenditure of the appropriation was recommended.

Attention is called to the new State census, which shows a gratifying increase. The increase has been almost entirely in the cities and nearby towns, the purely agricultural towns showing little growth. The ease of communication has been a factor in the growth of the State.

The Governor treats at some length upon matters of constitutional amendment, that part of the message being as follows:

The results of this census emphasize a matter of great importance to the State. For some time there has been a growing belief among the people that our changed social conditions not only justified but demanded numerous changes in our fundamental law. Several amendments to our constitution have been submitted to the people, some of which have been adopted and some of which have been rejected; and twice the people have considered revisions of the entire constitution. Changed conditions necessitate changed methods. It is unjust for methods to remain unchanged when conditions are changed, so as to make these methods inequitable. I am convinced that it would be wise for us to effect a speedy change in our constitution in certain particulars, and that the time to make such changes is before the necessity is so forced upon us as to endanger conservative action in making them.

How to obtain these changes has been a matter of dispute. Two methods have been proposed: one the holding of a constitutional convention to revise the entire constitution, and the other the amending of the constitution by definite propositions of amendment placed before the people. I believe that the best results would follow the amending of our present constitution in such a way that a constitutional convention of the people could be held in unquestioned compliance with the law; and I believe, further, that this change should be proposed by the present General Assembly. Until within a very short time the desirability of holding a constitutional convention has been so complicated with the manner in which it should be held and with the changes it might possibly recommend, that it has been impossible to consider the proposition on its merits alone. At present, however, this condition does not exist to so large a degree, and therefore I urge upon the General Assembly the desirability of taking steps necessary to put before the people for their approval or disapproval an amendment to the present constitution under which the people of the State could provide for the holding of a constitutional convention at certain definite periods. Such action would be in accordance with previous action by the General Assembly, and would give to the people the opportunity to express their desires directly on such an important matter; and certainly the General Assembly has no higher duty or privilege than to give to the people every opportunity for a free expression of their opinions on matters of great public concern.

If, however, it seems to the General Assembly that the time has not yet come for such a proposal as that suggested, I would urge the adoption at this session of a resolution to submit to the people an amendment to the constitution placing upon the chief executive the duty of approving or disapproving all legislative acts; the duty known popularly as approval or veto. I urge this because it would be plainly for the benefit of the people as a whole.

While it would lessen the danger from hasty legislation, it would not remove from the General Assembly the power of placing on the statute books all legislation which is really demanded by the public. Such duty would also be in accordance with the principle in nearly every other State, as well as in the federal government. If the population of the State continues to grow as it has been growing during the past few years, and if the changes in our internal social conditions continue, it will not be long before these matters will press themselves upon the General Assembly with such force that they cannot be resisted. Is it not the part of political wisdom to prepare for these changes before they become so imperative as to be no longer held in restraint, and before there is danger of disaster because of ill-considered or hasty action?

Attention is called to the necessity for fireproof depositories for records in the courts of the various counties. Reference is made to the opening of the State Sanatorium for Consumptives and the necessity for providing adequate funds for carrying on the work now begun.

The closing paragraph is as follows: "The public interests of our State have been placed in the keeping of this General Assembly for the year ensuing. As the trust thus given is executed, credit or discredit will follow the action here taken. Your very presence is evidence that the people of your several communities have considered you worthy of this trust; but while you come thus selected by sections of our commonwealth, let the one end sought within these halls be the best interests of the whole State of Rhode Island to which we have sworn to be true and faithful."

Rhode Island College.

At the regular meeting of the Board of Managers of the college Friday, January 5, President Butterfield presented his resignation in order that he might accept the presidency of the Massachusetts Agricultural College. President Butterfield stated that it was with great regret that he is to leave Rhode Island; also that he was not an applicant for the position in Massachusetts, and the only reason he leaves is that the position seemed to offer a much wider field in his favorite line of agricultural education. The resignation was accepted by the following resolution of the board:

"Resolved, That the Board of Managers of this college sincerely regret that they are compelled to accept the resignation of President Kenyon L. Butterfield and do so with the highest possible appreciation of the loss the institution will sustain. We desire to record our opinion that the present satisfactory condition of affairs of the college is almost entirely due to his ability and attention."

The winter course in poultry-keeping began January 24, eighteen students having enrolled up to this time with a few more coming next week. At present, Rhode Island leads in the number of enrolled poultry students, claiming seven of the eighteen. Massachusetts is a close second with six students, while we have one registering from Canada and another from Bulgaria. The new poultry house is being used by the class, and the course promises to be the most valuable offered in the history of the college.

January 9, 1906.

R. I. Dental Society.

The annual dinner and business meeting of the Rhode Island Dental Society was held in Providence Tuesday evening, about seventy members being present. The dinner was followed by a lecture by Dr. Alfred P. Rogers of Fall River, illustrated with stereopticon views.

The following officers were elected for the year ensuing:

President—Dr. John Stearns.
Vice President—Dr. James E. Power of Providence.
Secretary—Dr. C. A. Carr of Newport.
Treasurer—Dr. William J. Speers of Newport.
Librarian—Dr. F. H. Gleason.
Executive Committee—Dr. J. J. Doherty, Dr. A. M. Potter and Dr. E. A. Charbonnet.

Weather Bulletin.

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WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 13, 1906. Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross the continent Jan. 18 to 20, warm wave 15 to 19, cool wave 18 to 22. Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about Jan. 19, cross west of Rockies by close of 20, great central valleys 21 to 23, eastern states 24. Warm wave will cross west of Rockies about Jan. 19, great central valleys 21, eastern states 23. Cool wave will cross west of Rockies about Jan. 22, great central valleys 24, eastern states 26.

This will be one of the two most severe storms of the month and following a period of low temperatures, it will bring a short term of warm weather, closing its career with variable conditions that will be quickly followed by another disturbance of greater importance.

Immediately following Jan. 13, the temperature averages will remain moderate to high in the middle north-west but will average low elsewhere. Snows will continue to be general but not deep except in a few annual localities. Precipitation will continue to be less than is usual for January. Storms following Jan. 13 will not be severe. Weather will be unusually changeable but generally good winter weather will prevail; a little more stormy than usual.

Second Baptist Church. All services will be held in the old meeting house of the Second Baptist Church of Newport, R. I., Rev. J. Chester Hyde, pastor, corner Farwell and North Baptist streets, until further notice. Final meeting of the week of Prayer. The first half-hour will be given to thanksgiving for our success and spiritual unity, together with petition for future blessings through our church in the community. The address will treat of the Puritan Revival. Lord's Day Morning, Jan. 14th. Morning worship at 10.45, subject, "What doth Jehovah require of Thee?" Bible School at 12.15 p. m. lesson, "The Wise Men Find Jesus". Afternoon worship at 3 p. m., subject, "Attending to the thing in hand". Evening service at 7.30 p. m. in union with the First Methodist, Thayer Street Methodist, United Congregational and Channing Memorial Churches in the Opera House.

Washington Matters.

Opposition to the Philippine Tariff Bill—Congress Looks into the Franking Privilege—Mileage of Congressmen May be Reduced—Notes.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 6, 1906.

The Philippine tariff bill fathered by Chairman Payne has been introduced in the House and bids fair to cause a couple of weeks debate at least. The main opposition to the bill comes from the cane and beet-sugar interests and from the tobacco trust which says it is afraid the American market may be flooded by cheap tobacco as the sugar men are afraid it will be flooded with cheap sugar. Chairman Payne, and he has the backing of Governor Luke Wright and other expert testimony, asserts that there is no danger of sugar and tobacco flooding the American market. In the first place there is not enough land available for either crop to make their great increase a matter of concern to this country, and there is not labor enough available to raise either in great quantities.

On the other hand it is claimed that the opening of the Philippines will make a fresh market for American leaf tobacco for cigar wrappers and will enlarge the Philippine market in China and Japan. Of course the tobacco trust does not want to enlarge the American raw leaf market. It would mean that the American grower would have just that much wider territory in which to dispose of his crop. The American Tobacco Company of America and the Imperial Company of England have pooled the Oriental market to suit themselves, and naturally they do not want it interfered with. But it is very likely that the Philippine tariff bill will pass even if in somewhat amended form, and there will be a letting down of the tariff bars which form one of the chief obstacles to the material development of the islands.

Congress can be very funny when it gets digressed, and one of the latest instances in this line was this week when Representative Sims of Tennessee became excited over an editorial in a local paper and demanded an investigation by the committee on Post office and Post roads into the alleged abuse of the franking privilege in Congress. The investigation was ordered and the committee will probably return a report that the specific charges are unfounded. At the same time everyone knows that the franking privilege is abused enormously. Plenty of private and semi-private circulars requiring a reply have been sent out under a frank with a frank envelope enclosed for the answer. Members also do frank a number of things through the post office that have no business in a mail car.

Whether it is true, as alleged, that cows and horses and household goods and kitchen utensils are also franked may be open to question. But it would not be surprising if they were. The little government pastering freedom of the mails to departmental matter has covered a multitude of sins in its time. It may be news to some Representatives, but it was not many years ago that a distinguished member of the Geological Survey, caught in the field at the end of a season when his appropriation had run low, simply pasted government envelopes on his notes, pipes, instrument cases and mess chests and sent them all back to Washington by mail. That was perhaps an isolated and exceptionally aggravated case, but there is a lot of cheap grafting under cover of the Congressional frank that the committee could uncover if it wanted to.

Official orders do not stick unless they are intended to, and they are not intended to in case of certain privileged persons. For instance, the anti-pass order issued with a flourish of trumpets by the railroads some weeks ago will not apply to any Congressmen who want to save his mileage. The day after the order was issued one of the correspondents in Washington declared that he did not believe the order was genuine. He telegraphed in the strength of his suspicions to a high official in the Pennsylvania for transportation for himself and wife to St. Louis and return. The pass came back by return mail, and he displayed it to a number of his friends as an evidence that his suspicions were correct. As a matter of fact he had no earthly use for it and returned it a little later with a polite note saying that he had found it impossible to make the trip.

In the same connection, it may be mentioned that a bill has been introduced in the House reducing the mileage of members from twenty to six cents. The former figure twenty cents is a relic of the old stage coach days when a man was a long time making the journey to Washington from anywhere and when he had to stop over night at the taverns and the like. The mileage has remained at twenty cents ever since, and few Congressmen ever spend their mileage at all but ride on a pass and pocket the difference.

The advocates of single statehood for Oklahoma and Indian Territory are coming to the fore and there promises to be quite as hard a fight over this question as over the question of separate statehood for Arizona and New Mexico. There is a strong delegation from Indian Territory here now. They say that statehood and separate statehood was promised them in the Curtis Act, passed by Congress eight years ago and they are averse to being tied up with Oklahoma on the statehood issue. A hearing will soon be given the delegation by the committee of which Mr. Hamilton is the chairman and the joint pressure from the Indian Territory and from Arizona may result in holding up the two statehood measures for another session of Congress.

Andrew Carnegie is still the largest taxpayer on personal estate in New York. He is again assessed on \$5,000,000 of real property, in addition to \$2,270,000 of real property. Among the other large personal assessments which remain at the figures fixed last year are John D. Rockefeller, \$2,500,000; Russell Sage, \$2,000,000; Miss Alice Vanderbilt, \$1,000,000; W. K. Vanderbilt, \$1,000,000; and Frederick W. Vanderbilt, \$2,000,000.

President Charles S. Mellen, of the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad, is to make an 8,000-mile vacation trip to Mexico and the Pacific coast. He will be gone for thirty days. This is his first vacation since he assumed the presidency of the road.

A QUANTRED CURE FOR PILES

Hemorrhoids, Piles, Bleeding, Protruding Piles. Druggists are authorized to refund money if PAIN OINTMENT fails to cure in 8 to 14 days. 50c.

Buckwheat Cakes

made with Royal Baking Powder

Are delicious and wholesome—a perfect cold weather breakfast food.

Made in the morning; no yeast, no "setting" over night; never sour, never cause indigestion.

To make a perfect buckwheat cake, and a thousand other dainty dishes, see the "Royal Baker and Pastry Cook." Mailed free to any address.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

Real Estate Sales and Rentals

William E. Brightman has rented the store at 142 Broadway, belonging to Patrick Reynolds, on a lease.

A. O'D. Taylor has sold in Jamestown, Connecticut Island, a 5000-foot lot of land on the northern side of Narragansett avenue, to John T. Collins, of Newport, for Matthew H. Kelley, of Jamestown.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented to Mr. and Mrs. William Koehler, the cottage at 28 Weaver avenue, near East Bowers street, for the owner, Miss S. I. Weaver.

William E. Brightman has rented for the Builders & Merchants Exchange Flat No. 5, for their building on the east side of Colonial street.

The members of Weonast Shasht Tribe of Red Men, to the number of about 125, went to Wickford on Tuesday evening for the purpose of working the three degrees before Ninigret Tribe of that town. There was a large attendance and a first rate time enjoyed by all. The local Red Men were brought back on a special trip of the steamer General.

News was received from abroad the past week of the death of Mr. H. Ray Miller, a brother of Mr. William Starr Miller.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GILSON'S signature is on each box. 25c.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

JANUARY 1906.	STANDARD TIME.									
	SUN rises	SUN sets	MOON rises	MOON sets	High water Morn.	High water Eve.				
13 Sat	7 21 14	51 8 14	9 18 10	9 18 10	35	48				
14 Sun	7 21 14	55 9 14	10 10 10	10 05 10	38	51				
15 Mon	7 21 11	56 10 10	10 55 11	10 55 11	41	54				
16 Tues	7 22 14	58 11 30	11 48 11	11 48 11	44	57				
17 Wed	7 22 14	59 10 10	12 35 12	12 35 12	47	60				
18 Thurs	7 23 15	0 0 0	1 25 1	1 25 1	50	63				
19 Fri	7 23 15	1 51 1	2 15 2	2 15 2	53	66				
First Quarter, 31 day, 9h, 22m., morning.										
Full Moon 10th day, 11h, 48m., midnight.										
Last Quarter, 17th day, 3h, 50m., evening.										
New Moon 29th day, 0h, 0m., evening.										

ARE NOT PLEDGED

Washington Will Instruct Our Moroccan Delegates

STORY OF THE TURMOIL

The Kaiser's Speech Stirred Up France, Who Seeks Special and Privileged Position in Empire of Absolute Despotism

Washington, Jan. 11.—In view of the world-wide interest manifested in the attitude of the United States delegates to the coming Morocco conference it can be stated that the American delegates will attend the gathering with open minds; above all, they stand absolutely uncommitted to either the German or the French contentions. Were these conditions otherwise, they would be doomed in advance to failure in their principal object, which is to harmonize what may turn out to be divergent and hostile interests.

Aside from unimportant details, everything these delegates do will be ad referendum; on all important issues that may arise the American delegates will ask instructions from Washington whenever the question is such that it was impossible for Secretary Root to direct them in advance how to act. After receiving such instructions, the American delegates will formerly record the position of America, but not before.

The empire of Morocco, an absolute despotism, has been in a state of turmoil for many years past, owing to the natural course of events in a country unrestricted by any laws, civil or religious, and also on account of the steady warfare which the sultan has had to wage against the pretenders to the throne.

This caused a feeling of uneasiness among the Arab tribes in Algeria, the adjoining French territory, and led to efforts on the part of France to assume a guardianship over Morocco. Germany was not willing to unreservedly agree to this, being second only to Great Britain in the extent of her interests in Morocco.

In 1902 the imports of the three powers into Morocco were: Great Britain, \$6,210,000; Germany, \$1,850,000, and France \$380,000. The exports of Morocco to the three powers in 1902 were: To Great Britain, \$2,900,000; to Germany, \$855,000, and to France \$785,000.

France, pursuing her Moroccan policy, sent a special mission to Fez last year. Germany and Great Britain did the same. The German emperor went still further. He visited Tangier March 31, 1905, on the Hohenzollern, but remained ashore barely two hours. During that time he made a speech of which several versions were published. The substance of his remarks, however, was that he assumed the German residents that the sovereignty and integrity of Morocco would be maintained.

The same day the then French minister of foreign affairs, M. Delcasse, made a significant speech in the senate at Paris, during which, after referring to the sultan's weakness and the anarchy resulting therefrom, "prejudicial to everybody and especially to France and Algeria," he declared that "resistance in interested quarters would not cause France to modify her policy" in Morocco. This sentiment called forth vigorous applause.

These utterances aroused both Germany and France and caused excitement throughout Europe, resulting later in a strained state of affairs and in the proposition to hold an international conference on Morocco.

France and Great Britain on April 8, 1904, signed an agreement by which the latter in substance gave France a free hand in Morocco in return for a free hand in Egypt and the settlement of the Newfoundland fisheries dispute; Great Britain also agreed to support France in her Moroccan policy.

But, in the meanwhile, Delcasse was compelled to resign June 6, 1905, after directing the foreign affairs of France since June 28, 1898, and Premier Rouvier took the foreign portfolio. Subsequent developments showed that the change in the foreign office probably averted war between Germany and France, as the former country was pressing the latter very severely, diplomatically.

After considerable further fencing between Germany and France, those two powers on July 8, 1905, agreed on the basis of a program for the proposed international conference and, without entering into details of the reforms proposed, it may be said that the main and most dangerous point to be discussed at the conference is the question whether France is or is not entitled to have a special and privileged position in Morocco. This is the vital issue and the minor questions, it has been pointed out, can be adjusted once this point is definitely settled. Germany, it is understood, will seek to secure international control of the police, the customs and other matters, and an "open door" as to commerce.

On Dec. 14 the French government issued a Yellow Book setting forth its side of the controversy and on Jan. 8 the German government published a White Book giving its version of the dispute.

Assault Has Fatal Result

Ansonia, Conn., Jan. 10.—Harry Eucher, a bartender, who was struck over the head Monday with a billiard cue by Walter Nelson, a negro, died of his injuries this morning. The assault was committed while Nelson was riding a saloon cash drawer.

Workmen Unearth Skeleton

Greenwich, Conn., Jan. 12.—While excavating for a barn on the property of W. H. Bagart of this place, workmen unearthed, a foot below the surface of the ground, a well-preserved human skeleton, apparently that of a woman. Whether it is that of an Indian or a person of some other race is a matter of speculation.

GOES TO CORONER

Report of Autopsy on Edwards Is Completed

A DIFFERENCE OF OPINION

Most of Surgeons Who Assisted Medical Examiner, However, Said to Believe That Edwards Died by Acts of His Own Hand

New Haven, Jan. 12.—The report of the autopsy on the body of Charles A. Edwards, who died in a tragic way during the night of Jan. 2, at the Hiller homestead on College street, has been handed to Coroner Mix by Medical Examiner Bartlett. Its contents will be made a part of the coroner's report, upon which copyists are now at work. It is understood that a difference of opinion existed among the surgeons who assisted Dr. Bartlett in the autopsy as to the exact cause of death; that is, whether the bullet wound was sufficient to cause dissolution or whether the drug brought about that end.

As far as known the difference of opinion still exists, although it is further believed that all, or at least most of the surgeons, held an opinion that Edwards died by acts of his own hand. The report, however, is made by Bartlett, as he by law is the coroner's surgeon. The surgeons who were at the autopsy have not yet made public individual views of the case through professional courtesy, and they may not do so after the coroner's report is made public. For this reason it is not known upon what specific points a disagreement arose.

The coroner's report, it is thought, may make about 30 pages of matter, a task which is keeping copyists at work steadily, as Mix would like to turn the evidence and his finding over to the state attorney's office late today or Saturday.

There has been no new light thrown upon the tragedy, as the coroner declines to look over the evidence at any length. The members of the Hiller family have given denials of interviews purporting to have come from them commenting on the preliminary finding of the coroner. Charles A. Hiller in particular saying that he has not discussed the case in any way.

After much uncertainty it has been established that there is a small safe in the Hiller homestead which has not been opened. Several attempts have been made to open the door by other than forcible means, owing to the absence of the key, but as the coroner has no desire to examine its contents the safe probably will not be opened until an administrator of the Hiller estate is named.

Young Woman's Apartment Death

Philadelphia, Jan. 10.—Hydrophobia resulting from the bite of a pet dog six weeks ago caused the death of Miss Julia Curtis, aged 21, at the home of her parents in this city. When all hope was gone and when she and her family knew that death could not be far off, she bade them farewell in one of her lucid moments and was placed in the room with five physicians to meet her terrible end, as her relatives could not bear to look upon her sufferings.

Bankers Ask an Assignment

Boston, Jan. 9.—Nathan B. Goodnow & Co., bankers and brokers at 2 Post office square, have made an assignment. Though this firm was established by the late Nathan B. Goodnow in 1874, it now merely bears his name and has no active financial connection with his estate. The advance in capital shares is said to have affected the stability of the concern and contributed largely toward the causes of the failure.

Dead at Age of 135

Philadelphia, Jan. 8.—Mary McDonald, a negress, who claimed to be 135 years of age, died at the Home for Aged and Infirm Colored Persons in this city. She is said to have been born Nov. 14, 1770, in a settlement known as Frog-town, near Valley Forge, Pa. Mrs. McDonald was of robust physique and was an inveterate smoker up to a short time ago.

Murderer Sherrie Hanged

Hartford, Jan. 9.—Frank Sherrie was hanged at the state prison this morning for the murder of Mrs. Kulas. The drop fell at 12:00 and at 12:22 Sherrie made no farewell speech on the scaffold and his last words were those uttered before midnight, when he declared his innocence of the crime of which he had been convicted.

Blames Husband For Shooting

Bridgeport, Conn., Jan. 10.—Mrs. Marie Lenant, who is in a hospital with a bullet wound extending through her body, has recovered consciousness, and, it is thought, will recover. She says that her husband, Steve Lenant, shot her intentionally because she wanted him to go to work.

Murderess in Insane Asylum

Halifax, Jan. 10.—Hope Young, who was convicted last year of the murder of a child and for whom a new trial was granted by the supreme court, was brought to this city from the jail at Digby, and was taken to the insane asylum. Her mind became deranged while she was in jail.

Paynter Gets Blackburn's Seat

Frankfort, Ky., Jan. 11.—The senate and house in joint session formally elected Judge Thomas H. Paynter to the United States senate to succeed J. C. S. Blackburn.

Youths Confess Safe Robbery

Providence, Jan. 12.—Oscar Sears, 10 years old, and Cecil Gavaza, 19, both of Boston, were arrested as suspects by local detectives last evening and later confessed that three weeks ago they robbed a safe at the residence of J. J. McNamara of Boston and secured \$400. They will be turned over to Boston detectives.

EIGHT LIVES LOST

Result of Fire in Minneapolis "Fireproof" Hotel Building

Minneapolis, Jan. 11.—Eight persons lost their lives in a fire which burned out the fifth, sixth and seventh stories of the West hotel in this city. The blaze started in an unknown manner in the packing room on the first floor. Ascending the elevator shaft it spread when it reached the fifth floor.

Awakened by the ringing of the alarm bells in their rooms, the guests, who numbered in all about 700, rushed wildly about seeking safety. Those on the upper floors were driven back into their rooms by the smoke which filled the hallways, and when the firemen arrived they were greeted by cries for assistance from scores of men and women, who, scantily clad, were shivering on the window ledges.

Captain John Berwin of a hook and ladder company, having broken open a window on the seventh floor which he had reached by means of a scaling ladder, stumbled onto the body of Mrs. Emeline Barlow, an aged woman. He strapped the unconscious form to his back and started down the ladder. When midway between the seventh and sixth floors the strap broke. Hanging over to balance the body for a moment, he then leaned at the risk of his life, and threw the woman toward a projecting ledge on the floor below. Apparently being revived by the fresh air or by the shock, the aged woman grasped the projection and held on. Later she was rescued. But in throwing the woman to safety, Captain Berwin lost his balance and fell to the pavement. He was instantly killed.

The hotel building, which was "fireproof," was damaged to the extent of \$25,000.

Guiltily Conscience Relieved

Catskill, N. Y., Jan. 12.—Arthur Jeune, who confessed to a missionary that in June, 1900, he had fired his own house while temporarily insane and was not entitled to the insurance money paid him by an insurance company, has sent to the company a check for \$1115, being the amount of insurance paid to Jeune. Jeune said he acted on the advice of the missionary.

Havana's First Protestant Church

Havana, Jan. 9.—The cornerstone of the Presbyterian church, the first Protestant church edifice to be erected in Havana, was laid in the presence of a throng of Cubans and Americans. The edifice is made possible through an unselfish gift of \$25,000 by Mrs. Tracy McGregor of Detroit, with \$10,000 from the Home Mission society of New York.

Wireless Station Discontinued

Portsmouth, N. H., Jan. 11.—The naval wireless station at Tuftshead island has been discontinued and a tug has brought back to the navy yard the equipment. It is understood that the station at Highland light, Cape Cod, is considered sufficient to pick up messages and repeat them to the navy yards here and at Boston.

NEW ENGLAND BRIEFS

A handsome cottage which was being erected as the summer residence at Bar Harbor, Me., for H. S. Korbath of Philadelphia was leveled to the ground by fire. The loss is \$30,000.

Professor Edward E. Nourse was inaugurated as professor of Biblical theology in the Hartford Theological seminary. He is the author of a number of articles on New Testament topics.

The Vermont State Dairymen's association, which passes upon the standard of butter made in that state, has voted to raise the standard from 90 to 92 percent.

Wentworth Maxfield, aged 67, for many years a prominent lumberman on the Penobscot, died at his home at Bangor, Me.

Charles L. Rogers, aged 32, of Portland, Me., was stricken with a sudden illness in a Boston restaurant. An ambulance was summoned, but Rogers was dead when the hospital was reached.

A new mill corporation, the Pawtuxet Valley Textile company, has been formed at Providence with a capital stock of \$50,000 for the purpose of engaging in the weaving of silk fabrics.

Charles D. Gale, 97 years old, one of the old-time stage drivers of New England, died at his home at South Spencer, Mass. Gale drove a stage between Worcester, Mass., and Brattleboro, Vt., for many years.

In pursuance of a plan to establish a circuit of theatres independent of the so-called theatrical syndicate, the independent managers opened the Shubert theatre, formerly the Imperial, at Providence.

Fire destroyed the dwelling and barn of Ernest Washburn, a Caribou, Me., farmer. Three houses, seven cows, several hundred bushels of potatoes and a large amount of hay were consumed. The loss is \$10,000.

The trustees of Boston university awarded the Jacob Steeper fellowship for the year 1905-1906 to Wilbur A. Coit, professor of mathematics at the University of Vermont. The fellowship yields an annual income of \$500 and is to be used for the purpose of foreign study.

Fifty-one savings banks, with assets of \$85,500,104, are doing business in Maine, according to the annual report of State Bank Examiner Timberlake. Fire and water did \$8000 damage to the Franklin block, Worcester, Mass. Worcester Elks and eight other societies lost their furnishings.

The bottling plant at Bridgeport, Conn., of the Mohican Springs company was totally destroyed by fire. The origin of the fire is believed to have been incendiary. The loss is \$35,000.

A large amount of valuable lumber on a Boston wharf belonging to Curtis & Pope was destroyed by fire. The loss is about \$75,000.

Maloney Returns to Asylum

Rockland, Me., Jan. 12.—John C. Maloney, who was indicted by the grand jury for manslaughter in connection with the death of Mrs. Anne Bishop during a quarrel, has been recommitted to the insane hospital to await the April session of the supreme court on account of his inability to find his father, who is wanted as the state's principal witness.

WILFUL NEGLIGENCE

Charges Against Bay State Bank Commissioners

GOVERNOR CALLED UPON

District Attorney Moran Asks For Officials' Removal For Failing to Uncover Condition of Affairs in Provident Bank

Boston, Jan. 12.—As the result of an investigation by District Attorney Moran of the recent suspension of the Provident Securities and Banking company, the district attorney last night sent a letter to Governor Guild asking that the Massachusetts savings bank commissioners be removed.

In his letter Moran charges that the commissioners, J. O. Ellis, F. B. Washburn and W. E. Locke (chairman), were grossly careless and wilfully negligent in connection with the affairs of the Provident company and many similar foreign banking institutions.

Mr. Moran states that the savings bank commissioners had full power under the law of 1902 to examine into the affairs of the company; that if they had done so they would have uncovered the condition of affairs that has been revealed by the suspension, and thus have prevented the closing, which has affected over 8000 depositors, the majority of whom are laboring men and women and children.

It was after an absence of nearly a week on account of sickness that Moran returned to his duties yesterday. He began at once a thorough investigation of the Provident bank suspension, calling first upon Colonel Sidney M. Hedges, formerly of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery company of Boston, and formerly vice president of the Provident company, and questioned the latter regarding his connection with the banking company. Hedges, however, upon advice of his counsel, objected to the line of inquiry.

Chairman Locke of the commissioners was later a visitor at the office of the district attorney. He was questioned at considerable length.

Later in the afternoon Moran prepared a letter to Governor Guild and mailed it last night. The letter follows: "By virtue of the provisions of chapter 113 of the Revised Laws of Massachusetts, the members of the board of commissioners of savings banks are appointed by the governor with the advice and consent of his council, and may in like manner be removed. For the purpose of causing the removal of the members I file the following charges:

"I charge that they have been grossly careless and wilfully negligent in the performance of their duties in regard to the Provident Securities and Banking company and many similar foreign banking corporations doing business, soliciting and receiving deposits as savings banks, although not using the term 'savings banks' in their business, but in every other way pursuing the methods and making use of such terms and of such pass books and ruses as to deceive the public; that those methods and means were designed and successfully used, the names of prominent and apparently reputable men being advertised as ligatures to lull the suspicions and quiet the fears of thousands of citizens, while reckless frauds and misappropriations were committed by those into whose possession fell the deposits amounting to over \$100,000; that ordinary diligence, watchfulness and observation in the performance of their duties on the part of said commissioners, particularly after information as to metal banks and bogus dividends had been brought to their attention, would have resulted in public disclosure of the fraudulent methods of their corporations.

"Their wilful neglect to investigate these corporations have led the investing depositors to believe that these savings bank corporations were safe banks in which to deposit their savings; that by such inactivity and wilful neglect to perform their duties, said commissioners have caused them to lose the confidence of the public, therefore they should be removed from office."

Attorney J. T. Auerbach has been retained by Moran to prosecute the case.

Bay State's Insane Patients

Boston, Jan. 11.—According to the annual report of the state board of insanity, the total number of insane persons under care on Oct. 1 last numbered 30,153—4832 men and 5321 women—being one insane person to every 206 of the general population. In public institutions the increase during the past 15 years has been marked, showing an annual average increase of 300.

Rough Riders Will Chip In

Ardmore, I. T., Jan. 9.—The Rough Riders will send to Miss Alice Roosevelt on the occasion of her marriage to Congressman Longworth a handsome present. Secretary Culbert of the Rough Riders' association has made a request of each Rough Rider, including President Roosevelt, for a donation toward the present.

Czar Fails to Keep Promise

St. Petersburg, Jan. 11.—A long official communication, issued this morning, explains that the carrying out of numerous formalities will prevent the meeting of the duma before the end of April. It is added that the meeting may be further postponed in the event of a renewal of strikes and disorders.

Further Probing Necessary

Burlington, Vt., Jan. 11.—New evidence relative to the affairs of the state prison at Windsor has been discovered, and the legislative committee, which has been investigating state institutions for the past six months will reopen its hearings before submitting its report to the legislature. No date or place for the hearing is given out.

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Georges Creek

Lehigh

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138 Thames Street.

Shirley Dare on the Care of the Hands.

For several years Shirley Dare has been the most popular writer of New York letters for the western press. Her advice is always practical and therefore beneficial. Here is the gist of her several letters on this one subject:

"First soak the hands in warm soap suds, with half a teaspoonful of borax in the water, which acts wonderfully in removing grime. I think the use of a stiff brush on the back of the hands, as well as the use of vaseline at night, lessens the growth of hair and therefore to be avoided. Rubber hand-gloves are for pretentious people, because the rubber clings to the surface with a sort of suction, carrying away every trace of grime with it.

The common washing powders with different names quickly bleach the hands, but leave them harsh and dry, unless rubbed with lemon juice, or vinegar and water. A strong solution of oxalic acid will remove stains from the cutting of vegetables—but it should be applied to the stains only, and not used in water.

Having whitened the hands and dried them well, let us proceed to soften them. Half the harshness of the skin comes from the half-drying of the hands after washing them, and here is where the best use of almond meal comes in. While the hands still feel moist from the towel, rub them thoroughly and long with the meal, until they are in a delightfully smooth state from the suction of powder worked into the pores.

The callous places around the nails and in the palms of the hands, should be rubbed down with fine soapstone, and by the way, a small piece of this same soapstone should be kept in the kitchen for the purpose of rubbing away stains and rough places, and stimulating the skin. The Romans knew most that was worth knowing about the toilet, and they used pumice and sandstone all over their bodies to secure the marble smoothness of flesh we hear of but seldom see.

If your hands are very rough and sore, and you have no almond meal, keep on your toilet table a box of coarse corn meal and rub the hands vigorously with it. Powdered oatmeal, or oatmeal that has been left to soak in the wash basin over night, is an admirable hand smoother and whiter.

To remove tan, nothing is better than glycerine, rose water and a few drops of benzoin, well shaken and allowed to dry on the hands after they have been thoroughly soaked and cleaned. It is also soothing in cases of chapped hands, unless the irritation is very great, when a coat of pure mutton tallow well rubbed in over night, is more efficacious.

The woman of good taste has her finger nail cut exactly to the round of her finger, matching the half moon below, and just betraying the tip. It is filed to a smooth edge and polished only enough to remove roughness and marks. Well kept finger tips and well polished nails more hold the dust than much smooth shell.

Acid should be applied to the nails only in cases of stain, as the experienced manicure protests that it makes the nails opaque and brittle, destroying the gelatine which gives them their clearness and tenacity. A file of marvellous fineness is used to smooth the corners and broken edges of the nail, but the pointed end for pressing back the "binding" of the nails is barbarous. The best manicures say that the searve is no more torn back or cut than the edge of the eye-lid. Push it back gently with the polished orange-wood stick which is used to clean under the nails.

Care must be taken in using the pink emery powder and charcoal buffer, to rub the nail towards the finger tips and not downward, so as to bruise the searve and fill it with pink powder. The nails receive their pink polish from the palm of the operator, after which they are touched with the nearest suggestion of pink. Highly tinted as well as extremely pointed nails, are the height of vulgarity. Some of the belles of Asia have a weakness for pink finger tips, so much so that the juice of red berries and roots are used as dye, and a common practice is the injection of henna under the nails.

There is an English recipe for keeping the hands smooth, which is very good indeed. It is two tablespoonful of lemon juice, one of glycerine, and one of almond oil—colorless oil by the way, for experience lends reason to the idea that most oils and vaseline discolor and darken the hands.

Honey balsam is a nice preparation that English ladies make compound to whiten and soften the hands. It is made of eight tablespoonful of pale strained honey heated gently, and two tablespoonful of vegetable glycerine melted into it; when cold, two tablespoonful of rectified spirit and three drops of pure citric acid are added, with a few drops of any rich essence to perfume. Dissolve the acid crystals in the spirit before pouring into the other mixture, and bottle at once.

If you have lost faith in all hand-soaps through the multiplicity of advertisements claiming everything under the sun, make your own.

Melt a pound of pure white castile soap over the fire with a little water. When melted, perfume with a drop of otto of rose and stir in a half cupful of oatmeal. Use this preparation while washing the hands and their improvement will be surprising.

A decidedly injurious practice is the wearing of old, solid gloves in trying to soften the hands. Encased with grease and shut up night after night in a pair of close-fitting gloves soaked with former applications, no wonder the hands turn yellow and dead looking. Wear gloves at night when it is necessary by all means, but wear them large and loose, and be sure that they are clean. Chamois skin gloves that can be frequently washed, are the best for the purpose, and they should be torn enough not to interfere with the circulation.

Relief.

The moment the nurse turned her back the rich lady lay over and kissed the poor lady tranquilly.

"It's such a relief to get hold of somebody who isn't civilized," he exclaimed in baby talk, for he spoke no English.

"I understand, old man," rejoined the poor lady, indulgently.—Life.

Superstitions.

"There's ghosts in this room," said the little man, as the pillow beneath his head seemed to be sliding away of its own free will. "Ghosts—no more as you're born! Looky there!"

"John, John!" said his wife, as she lifted the pillow. "How superstitious you are! It's only a six-foot rattlesnake, coiled up there, from the cold!" —Atlanta Constitution.

Two Horses that Dive.

The intelligence displayed by many of our animals, both wild and domestic, is surprising. Dogs and horses, especially, from their long association with man, and because of their natural temperament, can be taught a great many interesting and beautiful tricks. We have all seen dogs carrying bundles, papers or baskets along the street, and know how faithful they are to their charges, neither stopping to play with others of their kind, nor allowing any one but their master to relieve them of their burden. Other feats that these faithful creatures often perform are: "Begging," "rolling over," walking and dancing on their hind legs, and jumping over sticks or through the arms. Horses, besides performing many feats which are taught them, often show considerable intelligence in unfettered gates or letting down bars so that they may escape from the pasture.

One of the most beautiful feats that I have ever seen performed by horses is the high diving by "King" and "Queen." These two beautiful animals were raised on a western American farm; they are both snow white and perfectly formed. King has dark, lustrous eyes, while his mate has light blue ones; both have pinkish muzzles, and both are kept immaculately clean and carefully groomed, as such valuable animals should be.

It is said that they were kept in pastures on the opposite sides of a river, the bank on the side on which King was kept being high and overhanging the water. Both animals had always shown a fondness for the water, and one would often make the plunge into the river and swim across to join its mate. From watching this performance was conceived the idea of training them to exhibit in public, an idea which was carried out with the greatest success.

A "knock-down" staging was constructed, and is carried about with the horses and used at every performance; it has an incline of about thirty degrees, and the top is about thirty feet above the water; about two feet below the top platform is a small one, on which the horses place their feet just before making the plunge; this is so that their bodies may take a more vertical position, and that they might strike the water with the least resistance.

They require about twelve feet of water in which to make their dive. They are most often shown at places where there is a natural body of water for the purpose; but frequently a pit is dug, and the bottom covered with canvas which is filled with water, and in this improvised tank they do their "stunt" twice daily—in the afternoon and evening.

The two horses are stationed at the point where they are to leave the water, and one of them, usually Queen first, is to the foot of the incline. With a toss of her head, she quickly runs to the top of the staging, looks over to see if the course is clear, then without hesitation drops her fore feet to the small platform and makes the leap. They strike the water with their fore feet extended and the head thrown back on the shoulders, so that the shock is not unduly great. They are under water from three to six seconds; then, with a shake of the head to clear the water from the eyes, each makes for the spot where the mate is standing. King is apparently prouder and more deliberate than Queen; he goes up the incline slowly, and pauses at the top to look about at the crowd of people below, often whinnying, apparently to attract attention to himself. He makes the more graceful dive of the two, keeping his fore feet straight, while Queen has hers doubled when in the air. As soon as they come from the water they are rubbed dry, covered with blanket, and led to the stable, where they are carefully groomed.

Occasionally we find some one who thinks it is cruel to "make" horses dive from such a height; but the fact is that they do not appear to dislike it at all, and they certainly like to be in the water. How much more fortunate are they than many of their kind that have to do the hardest sort of work from morning until night, and often upon scanty or insufficient rations! These horses have the best of care, the best of food, and plenty of exercise, and apparently are in the best of health and humor. They have been exhibited from the Atlantic to the Pacific Ocean and in Europe.—From Nature and Science in January St. Nicholas.

Lincoln's Law Partner.

Major Stuart, with whom Lincoln had joined forces, was not, in his early years, a well-read or even an industrious lawyer, but he was popular and had an extensive, if not very lucrative, practice, which he was entirely willing to intrust to his new associate. Indeed, when the firm was formed he was so deeply engrossed in politics that he gave little or no attention to law, and Lincoln had to assume virtually all responsibility for the business.

Of course if the procedure had been complicated or technical, a novice would have specially come to grief; but the character of litigation was very simple in those days, the precedents were few and far between, and the legal forms exceedingly elastic. Lincoln met such difficulties as there were in his own way, asking as little advice as possible and exercising his ingenuity to bridge the gaps in his information when his partner was not available for consultation. "The habit of standing on his own feet and doing his own thinking, which was thus forced upon him at the very outset of his practice, became his most notable trait. One of his contemporaries closely in touch with his professional life testifies that he never asked another lawyer's advice on any subject whatever. He listened to his associates and consulted with them, but he worked out his own problems, and there was never anything of the 'brain trapper' about his relations with the bar.

The influence of this early training is plainly discernible in the remarkable self-reliance and resourcefulness which he exhibited in his later years. New questions did not confuse him; he faced emergencies with perfect serenity, and he had long been accustomed to responsibility when he was called upon to decide questions of national import.—From Frederick Trevor Hill's "Lincoln the Lawyer," in the January Century.

One or the Other.

See the man. Observe his gloomy eyes, his sorrowful countenance, his set, serious lips.

Let us Sherlockholmes him to some extent. First, it is Christmas Day.

Therefore, we may deduce one of two things about him. He is either the man who is always giving something useful as a Christmas present or the man who never gets any but useful things as gifts.—Puck.

A GODDESS OF DEATH

ONE WOMAN WHO WAS TOO BEAUTIFUL FOR THIS WORLD.

She Had Florence in Mourning For the Victims of Her Loveliness and Heartlessness—Her Power Over Men and Her Awful Fate.

While personal beauty is naturally the most coveted possession of woman, it is a gift which may be almost as full of danger to herself as to those who fall victims to it. From the days of Helen of Troy and of Cleopatra to our own time it has brought perhaps more disaster to the world than delight, or, at least, happiness; but to one, at least, it brought a life of such tragedy and suffering as has rarely fallen to the lot of any woman.

It was at Florence that Rosaura Montaloni, perhaps the most beautiful woman the world has ever seen, lived in the days of the Medici. No man has ever ventured with pen or brush to portray her beauty, and it is only from its effects that one can judge of its surpassing loveliness.

From early girlhood this beauty gave her a power and an empire over hearts such as no queen of Europe could wield. Men flocked from all parts of Europe content to catch a glimpse of her during her rare walks abroad. If she appeared in the streets of Florence it was a signal for hundreds of worshippers to flock around her for the mere delight of gazing on her or by some happy chance touching the hem of her gown.

When she went to church thousands flocked to see her, and it was in vain that the priests tried to counteract the services. The door of her residence was besieged night and day with lovers of every class, from princes of the greatest reigning families of Europe to peasants and fishermen. Every day brought her rich stores of presents, some of which might well have bought a king's ransom, while others were the tribute of lowly admirers, who offered them as humbly and reverently as if they were laying them on an altar.

None would receive payment from her, from the wealthy merchants who laid at her feet their treasures of rich dresses and jewels to the humblest tradesman or domestic who ministered to her, and, crowning triumph of all, women were as eager as men to render homage to her beauty and vied with each other in their offerings and their worship.

It was inevitable that many should suffer for beauty such as this, and especially as Rosaura was as heartless as she was fair. Scarcely a day passed when she was not the object of some fatal duel or when some lover did not destroy himself in despair of winning her. It is said that there was scarcely a family of any position in Florence or for many leagues around it that had not to mourn a son or near relative, and many complaints were made to the authorities by indignant parents.

On several occasions she was brought before the judges, who were as powerless against her charms as the most love-stricken youth in Florence. They came to condemn and remained to worship her fatal beauty, for as she appeared before them in all the glory of her beauty even the eyes of stern judges were dazzled, and they were ready to go into the dock for her sake.

It was about this time that great distress fell on Florence. The city was in the grip of famine, and hundreds were dying for want of bread, but while thousands were starving Rosaura would give up nothing of her luxuries. It came to the ears of the poor that while they were dying for a crust of bread this spoiled child of fortune was drinking the costliest wines, eating the rarest delicacies, enjoying her baths of perfumed milk and squandering every day more than would keep a hundred families in comfort.

Roused to a terrible anger, they besieged her palace and forced their way into it, with the object of killing a woman so heartless. Without a tremor Rosaura went from her room to meet her would-be murderers, and the mere sight of her radiant and stately beauty so subdued the ringleaders that they fell on their knees and kissed the ground at her feet.

But Nemesis was coming nearer every day. Once, when a court official had committed suicide for her sake, she was condemned to be branded and sent into exile, but no executioner could be found to do the work, and one of them sacrificed his life rather than touch her shoulder with the red-hot iron. When she was summoned before the reigning duke, he, too, was vanquished, and instead of punishing her, he sent her away with presents and a benediction.

It was his successor, Ferdinand de Medici, who broke the spell of this fatal beauty. Realizing that she was the greatest enemy to peace within his kingdom, he issued orders for her arrest. She was brought for the last time before judges, who were proof even against beauty such as hers, and was sentenced to lifelong imprisonment and to wear a mask, fashioned like a skull, to conceal the face which had wrought so much havoc.

For forty years Rosaura suffered this horrible punishment, her very jailers shrinking from the grinning skull which always greeted them. When at last she was liberated and the skull mask was removed, the wrinkled, shrunken face that was disclosed to view was almost as hideous as the mask that had so long hidden it.

Put on the Brake.

If the people about you are carrying on their business or their benevolence at a pace which drains the life out of you, resolutely take a slower pace; be called a laggard, make less money, accomplish less work than they, but be what you were meant to be and can be. You have your natural limit of power as much as an engine-tender, horsepower, or twenty, or a hundred. You are fit to do certain kinds of work, and you need a certain kind and amount of fuel and a certain kind of handling.—George S. Merriam.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature

Castoria

LINCOLN'S FOREFATHERS.

A Strain of Tragedy Runs Through Their History.

Abraham Lincoln's forefathers were pioneers—men who left their homes to open up the wilderness and make the way plain for others to follow them. For 170 years, ever since the first American Lincoln came from England to Massachusetts, in 1638, they had been moving slowly westward as new settlements were made in the forest. They faced solitude, privation and all the dangers and hardships that beset men who take up their homes where only beasts and wild men have had homes before, but they continued to press steadily forward, though they lost fortune and sometimes even life itself in their westward progress.

Back in Pennsylvania and New Jersey some of the Lincolns had been men of wealth and influence. In Kentucky, where the future president was born on Feb. 12, 1809, his parents lived in deep poverty. Their home was a small log cabin of the rudest kind, and nothing seemed more unlikely than that their child, ending into the world in such humble surroundings, was destined to be the greatest man of his time. True to his race, he also was to be a pioneer, not, indeed, like his ancestors, a leader into new worlds and unexplored fields, but a pioneer of a nobler and grander sort, directing the thoughts of men ever toward the right and leading the American people through difficulties and dangers and a mighty war to peace and freedom.

The story of this wonderful man begins and ends with a tragedy, for his grandfather, also named Abraham, was killed by a shot from an Indian's rifle while peacefully at work with his three sons on the edge of their frontier clearing. Eighty-one years later the president himself met death by an assassin's bullet. The murderer of one was a savage of the forest; the murderer of the other that far more cruel thing, a savage of civilization.—St. Nicholas.

FLATTERING RULERS.

Their Weak Points Pass Unnoticed. Napoleon's Marksmanship.

Rulers have always been flattered, from Canute's time downward, it being, it would seem, an unwritten law that a monarch's weak points should pass unrecognized. Napoleon III. once said, in consoling a friend who chanced to be shooting with him for his poor marksmanship:

"You need not fret about it. The emperor (by which he meant his uncle, the great Napoleon I.) was even a worse shot than you are. The only time they put a gun in his hand he killed a poor bound and went away thinking he had killed a stag."

"In those days the stag, whenever brought to bay, was left for the emperor to kill. One day, however, the emperor was not to be found, and the master of the stag-hounds finished the animal with his knife. Just then the emperor came in sight."

"They hurriedly got the dead stag on its legs, propping it up with branches, etc., and handed the emperor the 'tribune of honor' as it was called. The emperor fired, and of course the stag tumbled over, but at the same time there was a piteous whine from one of the hounds, which had been shot through the head."

"The emperor wheeled around, unconscious of the mischief he had done, saying to one of the aide-de-camp, 'After all, I am not as bad a shot as they pretend.'"

How to Clean Brussels Carpet.

To clean and brighten brussels carpets take a fresh beef gall and break it into a clean pan, says a writer in Ladies' World. Pour one-half into a very clean bucket and add about three or four quarts of lukewarm water. Take a coarse cloth and, having brushed the carpet well, rub it hard with the cloth thoroughly wet with gall water. Only do a small piece at a time and have ready a dry, coarse cloth, with which rub the carpet dry. Thus proceed until the whole carpet is cleaned. A few drops of carbonate of ammonia in a little warm rain water will change discolored spots upon carpets and indeed any spots, whether produced by acids or alkalis. If one has the misfortune to have a carpet injured by whitewash this will immediately restore it.

How to Wash Crocheted Articles.

Make a suds of warm (not hot) water and a good white soap when you wish to wash articles that are crocheted. Put in the article to be washed; squeeze (don't rub) till it looks perfectly clean; rinse it thoroughly through clean warm water until there is no soap left; squeeze the water out, but don't wring; shake gently, put in a cheesecloth bag and hang in a draft; shake often while drying. Handmade articles will retain their shape and look like new if these simple directions are carefully followed.

How to Rid Mahogany of Stains.

Stains and spots may be taken out of mahogany with weak aqua fortis or oxalic acid and water, rubbing the part with a cork dipped in the liquid till the color is restored; then wash the wood with water, dry and polish as usual.

How to Make Shoes Waterproof.

To make shoes waterproof dissolve in benzine as much finely bruised white paraffin wax as it will dissolve. Put on with a soft brush.

Pets That Cannot Walk.

In oriental countries it is customary to have valuable fish as household pets, in the same way as we have cats and dogs, and in almost every house in Japan one can find jars containing some fine specimens. Japanese nobles have large aquaria, in which are to be found species of old and curious fish that have been bred and cultivated for the last 600 years and more. In China the paradise fish is a good example of the result of careful cultivation, for it is nowhere found in a wild state and is remarkable for its colors, which surpass in beauty those of any other fish extant. Another household pet in the Chinese comet goldfish, which is equipped with luxuriant caudal fins that spread out like gulls when the creature is swimming.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 30 years. Allow no one to deceive you in this. Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments, and endanger the health of Children—Experience against Experiment.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 27 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

The Indian of Today.

Something more than four centuries have gone by since Columbus dawned on the view of the American red man. The red man's horizon has broadened in that time. A young man who describes his adventures among the Sioux for the Booklovers magazine found the warriors of the plains unimpressed by the noble paleface.

"Why do they call the Fourth of July 'Independence day'?" an old warrior asked, as they sat by the camp fire.

The explanation was somewhat incoherent, but included mention of a war with Great Britain.

"Oh, yes, I have been there," remarked the Indian reminiscently, "London is a fine city."

Then up spoke another brave from where he squatted, with dripping rain streaking his warpaint: "I like Parahetter."

The white man gasped.

"Archibald was born in Berlin," said the female Sphinx at the lard-palis, turning to indicate the child who grinned toothlessly in the background.

"Which do you prefer?" they asked. "It has stopped raining," said the white man, "and I must be going."

Later it transpired that one was a Carlisle graduate, and all had been abroad with Buffalo Bill.

Webster's Bill That Grew.

Daniel Webster was never noted for attention to detail in business matters. His well known failings were often taken advantage of by unscrupulous creditors, who gave no receipts for paid bills, simply because they were not demanded. Webster was well aware of this, but it seemed to trouble him very little.

On one occasion a creditor presented a bill which seemed familiar and Webster asked: "Isn't this bill pretty large?"

"I think not," replied the maker of it, confidently.

"Well," said Webster, handing over the money, "every time I have paid that bill it has seemed to me a trifle larger." —Bos. Herald.

Naming the Farm.

Have you named your farm? Do it by all means. Not only that, but have stationery printed—envelopes and paper—and let them speak a good word wherever they go.

A rubber stamp giving the name and address will further help to popularize your products.

Let every thing you sell serve to help build up a reputation for your farm and your products. There will come a time when people will ask for your goods.

It will pay.

Name the farm.—Rural Outlook.

Always the Way.

Mr. Stubb—Confound it, I haven't time to move that chair, so you can hunt for your hair pins.

Mrs. Stubb—And you are the same Henry who promised to move heaven and earth for me before we were married.—Chicago News.

There are about 25,000 persons employed in the watch factories at Switzerland.

HOW A BADGER WORKS.

Can Excavate Almost as Rapidly as a Man With a Spade.

During the day the badger sleeps deep in his burrow, far out on our western plains and prairies, and at twilight he starts forth on a night's foraging. He is a dreaded enemy of the prairie dog and the ground squirrel, and when he begins to excavate for one nothing but solid rock or death can stop him.

With the long, blunt claws of his fore feet he loosens up the dirt. Dig, dig, dig! He works as though his life depended on it, now scratching out the sides of the hole, then turning on his back to work overhead.

At first he throws the dirt out between his hind legs, but soon he is too far down for that, so he banks it up back of him, then turns about and using his chest and forward paws as a pusher shoves it out before him.

He works with such rapidity that it would be somewhat difficult for a man to overtake him with a spade.—St. Nicholas.

How to Make a Shoe Bag.

A handy shoe bag for traveling may be made, says the Pittsburg Press, from linen or any stout material. Make two oblong bags exactly alike. To make the bags cut the linen in four pieces eighteen inches long by seven wide. Place two together and bind firmly with braid. Turn over a hem at the top three inches deep and draw up with braid. One drawstring holds the bags together. The word "Shoes" may be embroidered on each bag in double outline stitch.

How to Clean White Feathers.

Solled white plumes may be easily and cheaply cleaned at home by purchasing a roll of gasoline and placing the solled plumes in it overnight. In the morning shake the feathers well, and they look as good as when new.

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For tickets and staterooms apply at New York & Boston Despatch Express office, 272 Broadway, J. J. Green, Ticket Agent.

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New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad.

Time tables showing local and through train service between all stations may be obtained at all ticket offices of this company.

ON and after Oct. 8, 1905, trains will leave NEWPORT, for BOSTON, SOUTH STATION, week days, 6:54, 8:10, 9:00, 11:04 a. m., 1:05, 3:10, 5:00, 9:10 p. m. Return 6:57, 8:55, 10:50 a. m., 12:30, 2:30, 3:55, 4:50, 6:00, 6:50 p. m. MIDTOWN and PORTSMOUTH, 6:51, 9:00, 11:01 a. m., 1:05, 3:10, 5:00, 9:10 p. m. BRADFORD and CORRY'S LAKE (Hig. stop), 6:54, 9:00, 11:01 a. m., 1:05, 3:10, 5:00, 9:10 p. m. TIVERTON, 7:02, 11:01 a. m., 1:04, 3:10, 5:00, 9:10 p. m. NEW BEDFORD, 7:02, 11:01 a. m., 1:04, 3:10, 5:00, 9:10 p. m. FITCHBURGH and SUTTON on Taunton Division, 8:10, 11:01 a. m., 3:10, 5:10 p. m. LOWELL, 11:01 a. m., 3:10 p. m. COTTAGE CITY, 11:01 a. m., PROVIDENCE (via Fall River and Warren), 6:51, 8:10, 9:00, 11:01 a. m., 1:05, 3:10, 5:00, 9:10 p. m.

SUNDAYS, for BOSTON, 7:02, 11:00 a. m., 1:05, 3:10, 5:00, 9:10 p. m. Return 6:57, 8:50 a. m., 12:50, 2:55, 3:55 p. m. For PROVIDENCE (via Fall River and Warren), 7:02, 11:01 a. m., 1:05, 3:10, 5:00, 9:10 p. m. For BRADFORD and CORRY'S LAKE, 7:02, 11:01 a. m., 3:00, 5:05, 9:10 p. m. For Midtown, Portsmouth, Bristol Ferry, Tiverton, Fall River, Southwick, Brighton, North, Brighton, West Village, and Taunton, 7:02, 11:01 a. m., 3:00, 5:05, 9:10 p. m. New Bedford 7:02, 11:01 a. m., 3:00, 5:05 p. m.

Alford from Fall River, 7:02, 11:01 a. m., 3:00, 5:05 p. m.

A Prophecy of 1840.

It is almost a prophecy to be a year of notable railroad construction, especially in the vast territory between the Mississippi and the Pacific, which is an indication of the mighty part which the Pacific Ocean is henceforth to play in world history. It is of interest to compare present conditions with those existing in 1840 when the railroads of the United States were only 12 years old. A view of some of the railroad problems from the standpoint of sixty-six years ago may be instructive. Such a viewpoint is made possible by a reading of an elaborate article on the railroads of the United States which appeared in Hunt's Merchants' Magazine in 1840. This article gave a table of the railroads then existing in the United States. The total mileage in 1840 was 2,270. In 1905 there were 212,348 miles of railroad in this country. But notwithstanding this enormous progress the railroad construction of 1840 was, taking into account the population and financial resources of that period, truly wonderful. Indeed, so far in advance of other countries in railroad construction was the United States that M. Thiers, then the prime minister of France and M. Chevalier, a leading French engineer, to the United States in order to examine the public works in this country.

Yet the railroads in 1840 were built only in the states of Maine, New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Louisiana and Kentucky. Practically the entire railroad mileage was east of the Allegheny mountains. There were, however, under construction at that time about 160 miles of road in Ohio and 200 in Michigan. The Erie Railway was projected and this was then regarded as a gigantic work, as indeed it was. Most of the railroad tracks in 1840 were imported from abroad. The trains were driven at a maximum rate of twenty-five miles an hour. It is worthy of note that the author of 1840 concluded his article by stating that the railroad car might be pressed to the speed of sixty miles an hour. It has taken practically one-half a century to achieve that result. He did not think, however, that it was a vain imagining to look forward for the distance of one-half a century into the commercial position of our nation. "The new agents," he says, "which have been but recently called to the assistance of man, must vastly accelerate his progress; and with modern nations, years are but as days. We have full conviction that at that period the rivers and lakes of our country will be crowded with steamships, and manufacturing establishments will smile upon our waterfalls, well regulated by law, and turning out fabrics which will bear a safe competition with those of foreign importance. We believe that our railroads and their kindred works will so cross the country that to travel to its remotest points will be as easy as to move the little painted blocks on the surface of a checkerboard.

"The manufacturing districts of the east will pour their products, whether they be the fruits of machinery or of navigation, into the west by their long lines of railroads, and the golden harvests of rice, and sugar, and cotton, and tobacco, which now adorn the sunny plains of the south, will be carried along the same tracks, to feed the manufacturing system of the east, or the growing population of the west. We believe that the west, in return, will pour down upon the south and upon the east the agricultural products which will then be spread over the wide surfaces of the prairies of Illinois, the oaklands of Michigan, the rich land of Ohio, and the forests of Indiana, as well as the mountains of lead and copper, coal and iron, which now lie embedded in the soil of Missouri, Wisconsin, and Iowa, and the hills of western Pennsylvania. We believe that these several products, transported to their places of shipment, will be exported abroad in steamships at the east and west—at New Orleans as well as upon the Hudson and that the republic will become a producing and exporting nation, made thus by the agency of steam."

When it was remembered that this was written sixty-five years ago it may be truly said that this was indeed prophecy.

The author of 1840 said that that was an age of what a French writer termed the age of "industrial feudalism." If it was proper to use that term as describing the time of 1840, surely it is still more proper to use it as describing the year of 1905. Industrial feudalism has been developed by steam and electricity. The special problem which has been evolved from this condition is the problem how to prevent these great tools of man from becoming the masters of men. The railroads of the United States have become so great, and their control has become so concentrated, that it has been necessary to create a policy of government control. It would seem as if the writer of 1840 had some dim conception of this very condition, and his phrase "well regulated by law" is one that might consistently appear in an annual message written by Theodore Roosevelt.

Steel From Sand.

Engineers employed by the Geological Survey are making a thorough investigation of the black sand deposits of Ocean Beach about Willapa Harbor, Wash. Dr. Day, chief of the division of mining, says the extent of the sand beds is practically unlimited, running to a depth of seventy feet. Samples have been taken from the surface sands and from the bottom of the beds and rich minerals always appear when the sand is concentrated. He says the deeper sand is obtained the richer it is in minerals. He believes that concentration will yield an average value of \$7 per ton. A \$100,000 plant is being established at Damon's Point, near Hoquiam, for the manufacture of tool steel direct from the black sand.—San Francisco Call.

The Cynic's Dictionary.

Altruism—Mowing your neighbor's lawn.
Reform—A brief vacation for practical politicians.
The Simple Life—A strenuous effort to live unethically.
Candor—What a woman thinks about another woman's gown.
Tact—What she says about it.
Civil Service—Something you tip a waiter for and don't get.
Luck—An explanation of the other fellow's success.
Life Insurance—Providing for the widows and orphans of the directors.
The Water Wagon—A vehicle from which a man occasionally descends to assist the fireman he's having.—Saturday Evening Post.

A Triumph of Engineering.

When the first survey of the Union Pacific Railroad came out of the mouth of Weber canyon, a little northwest of the present city of Ogden, it found the Great Salt Lake lying across its path westward to a junction with the Central Pacific. Even at that early date some idea of the possibilities of the later day triumphs of railroad construction seems to have occurred to the engineers of the survey, for they discussed a little, though perhaps more jokingly than seriously, the feasibility of driving straight across the lake, or at least across its eastern arm. Of course they knew it was impossible. The idea then came up. There was another the genius in finance bold enough to undertake such a stupendous work and the traffic to warrant such an expenditure. It may be doubted, too, if there was engineering faith equal to the task. So the line was built up through the hills around the north end of the lake.

But that light task of the early days was not without its fruit. The idea remained the dream, the hope, the faith, of one of the young men employed in building the Central Pacific. William Hood Wood, of that company of "men of the future," pioneers who have made their mark and their fame in the development of California and the Pacific slope. As he worked his way up to the responsible post of chief engineer of the Southern Pacific system, owner of the old Central Pacific, he never lost sight of the possibility of that line across Salt Lake. Collins P. Huntington, the master of the Pacific railroads, was inclined to think that it might be done; but the time was not yet ripe, the traffic was not heavy enough to justify the expense, and such enterprises were not easy to finance. But after Mr. Huntington's death there came to the head of Southern Pacific a man whose financial ability and boldness matched the engineering skill and pluck of Mr. Hood. In Edward H. Harriman Mr. Hood found a man who sympathized with and believed in his plans, and who was able and willing to provide the money.

The times had changed. The day of great and bold enterprises had come. The old era of pinching and often false economy, that let roadbed and rolling stock run down in order to squeeze out an unjustified dividend, was ended. The condition had been reached where it was only necessary for the engineer to show how the interest on the investment could be made to tell to go ahead. Traffic had increased to such a point that operation over the steep and crooked old line was becoming constantly more and more vexatious and difficult. Relief must be had. Engineers agreed with engineers as to how it could be obtained, and the result is the "Lucin Cutoff," as it is called, the line that runs from Ogden straight over Great Salt Lake, which it crosses on a trestle nearly twelve miles long and on twenty miles of "fill," and over the desert flats, 102 miles in all, to Lucin, where it rejoins the old road. It is a "cutoff," indeed. Forty-three miles in distance are lopped off, heart-breaking grades avoided, curves eliminated, hours of time in transit saved, and untold worry and vexation prevented, at the same time that expenses of operation are reduced more than enough to pay interest on the whole cost twice over.—From Oscar King Davis's "The Lucin Cutoff," in the January Century.

Franklin's Honors.

Franklin became the fashion of the season. For the court itself dabbled a little in liberal ideas. So powerful was the vast impulse of free thought that then influenced the mind of France—that susceptible French mind that always answers like the wind harp to the breath of every true human aspiration—that even the highest classes had caught the infection of liberalism. They handled the momentous words Liberty and Human Rights in their daily way, as if they were only a new game for their amusement, not knowing what was to them the terrible import of those words. It became very much the accepted thing at court to rave about Franklin. The young and lovely queen, Marie Antoinette, was most turning and gracious toward him. The languid courtiers craved natural science to talk with him. The small wits who knew a little Greek called him Solon and Aristides and Phocion.

It is said to think of the utter unconsciousness of these amiable aristocrats. They never dreamed that this man Franklin was a potent and a prophet of ruin to them. He was incarnate democracy, and they petted him! They never imagined that in showering their good-natured homage upon this austere republican they were sowing the wind which would ripen in an awful harvest of whirlwinds. Later, when the whirlwinds had hardly got beyond the frisky stage of their development, the Queen lamented bitterly the folly of these ovations to the great democrat. There was one sagacious head that was wisely shaken over these indiscretions while they lasted. Joseph II., Emperor of Austria, brother to the Queen, who was in Paris on his travels, and who was as much of a democrat himself as an emperor can be, when his sister rebuked his coolness on the American question, replied: "Madam, the trade I live by is that of a royalist."

Court incense could not turn the philosophic head any more than the loud acclaim of the people. When Franklin found himself the honored guest of royalty, his thoughts reverted to those faraway days of boyhood when his father used to quote to him, in the old candle shop at Boston, the words of the wise man, "Seest thou a man diligent in his business? He shall stand before kings." The old sage heard the echo of that paternal voice resounding over half a century, and a new and strange light as of prophecy fulfilled, shined in the immortal words. Surely no man ever lived more diligent in his business. Surely no man ever stood, with more of the innate dignity of upright manhood, before kings.—From John Hay's "Franklin in France," in the January Century.

No Demi-Tasse for Reed There.

Some years ago Thomas B. Reed went to Ohio. On his journey out there he went into a little railway station to have dinner. At the end of his order he said: "Bring me a demi-tasse, also." The waiter stared. "What's that?" he asked. "A small cup of coffee," Mr. Reed exclaimed. "A small cup of black coffee; see that it's good coffee, please. Demi-tasse means half a cup." "Aw, g'wan," said the waiter. "I ain't a-go'in' to bring no half cup. We don't sell nothing less than five cents here."—Boston Herald.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

The Century.

It is not easy to choose for special mention any one feature of the January Century; but most readers are likely to turn first to the new chapters of Mr. Humphrey Ward's "Fawcett's Career," chapters which tell of the Christmas season in the Westmoreland country of Fawcett's growing rebellion against all the conditions of his earlier life, and of Phoebe's setting out for London. The sketch of Madame de Pastorettes by Albert Stern is reproduced in full. There is a short story by Isaac Zangwill, "The Yiddish Hamlet," and other short stories by Elsie Singmaster, Katharine Holland Brown, Grace S. H. Tytus, Beatrice E. Rice, Florida Pier and Mary Hall Frate.

Publication of the late Secretary Hay's study of "Franklin in France" as an account and estimate of the work of the most successful of the early American diplomats by the most distinguished and successful of American diplomats of our own time—comes with happy timeliness, just as the nation is about to celebrate the two hundredth anniversary of the birth of Franklin. The address was prepared for delivery in Chicago several years ago, but ill-health caused it to be laid aside.

Three other articles of timely interest and importance are the discussion of "Railway Rates and Industrial Progress" by Samuel Spencer, president of the Southern Railway (the other side to have a bearing in the next number of the Century); Oscar King Davis' narrative of that remarkable feat of engineering, "The Lucin Cutoff," and Charles De Kay's description of the four marine groups by Daniel Chester French, designed for the main front of the new Custom House in New York, and which are regarded by Mr. Francis, as his best work. The second installment of Frederick Trevor Hill's "Lincoln the Lawyer" tells of Lincoln's law student days, his admittance to the bar, and his first partnership.

The January Century begins the year with no letting down of its standards of illustration. The colored frontispiece is "The Sewing-room," by Anna Whelan Beits. Also in color is the printing, with decorative designs by Beatrice Stephens, of the old English religious lyric, "Yet if His Majesty, our Sovereign Lord." There are four insets in this, one Albert Stern's drawing for Mrs. Ward's novel, another Daniel Chester French's group of "Aurifer." Of the pages in black and white, of especial interest is a portrait of Thackeray, published for the first time, from a photograph of the crayon drawing from life by E. Goodwyn Lewis.

St. Nicholas.

The January St. Nicholas, coming just in time for New Year's reading, is full of cheer and fun—a number with much for grownups as well as for the children of the family. W. J. B. Moses' "The Kansom of Billy," and the new Pinkey Perkins' story, "How Pinkey Caught a Bank Account," are Christmas Day tales; and Edith Thomas' "The Procession of the Three Kings" are illustrated by a full-page reproduction of Paul Hey's lithograph. "For they will find her, sitting still and weak, upon a bench, beside some stable shed," Paul R. Heyl tells in bold measure "The Ballad of Bruce's Bow." Elizabeth Price's "Miss Dorothea's Recital" is a charming tale; Carter Hamilton's "Plapjack" is a jolly story of a jolly little dog-hero; Ellis Parker Butler's "The Rowena O'Toole Company" is full of fun; and Francis Arnold Collins' "Toy Railroad" is good after-Christmas reading. Helen Nicolay's "The Boy's Life of Lincoln" is proving instructing and absorbing reading for the older girls and boys; and youngsters of all ages find the other serials, "From Sioux to Susan" and "The Crimson Sweater," close rivals for favor.

In this number begins S. E. Forbman's "Stories of Useful Inventions," designed to unfold the fascinating history tied up in common things, matches, stoves, books, clocks, etc. How much of interest there is in the life-history of one match one must read this first chapter to discover. There are other good things in the number, many pictures and verse by well-known contributors, and the always delightful and profitable departments of Nature and Science, the St. Nicholas League, the Letter-Box, the Riddle-Box, Books and Reading, and the Stamp Page.

Things to Think About.

When you know you are in the right maintain your position irrespective of the opinion of others.

Never permit a shadow to hide from your vision the object you started to secure.

Keep tabs on yourself in such a way that no one can ever take you by surprise.

Hold the head in such a position that the eyes take in everything within range.

Be careful how you carry tales—the repetition may do a vast amount of unintentional harm.

There is such a thing as making others see that there would be no loss should you go elsewhere.

Some people turn their backs on good advice and then congratulate themselves on their wisdom.

Real friendship has a way of making itself apparent without any great amount of display.—Scranton Tribune.

Another Faux Pas.

Mr. Makinbrakes, who was strolling through the dime museum, stopped in front of the platform on which sat a gentlemanly looking person, wearing a suit of faded black and a bored look. "It must be infernally tiresome to sit here all day for people to stare at," he remarked, in a sympathetic tone.

"Yes, sir; it is."

"May I ask if smoking is permitted in here?"

"Oh, yes. Anybody can smoke who likes."

Mr. Makinbrakes opened his cigar case and extracted a fine Havana.

"Then smoke this one on me," he said, with a genial smile.

"Sir," indignantly exclaimed the gentlemanly looking person, "I am the bearded lady!"—Chicago Tribune.

Social Influences.

In England it is not what you know that is of importance, but who you know; not what you are, but who you are; not what you do for yourself, but what others will do for you.—London Truth.

A certain London hotel uses a bushel of potatoes a year for penitents on the tables in the writing rooms.

Women's Dep't.

Call

To Thirty-Eight Annual Convention of the National-American Woman Suffrage Association.

The Thirty-eighth Annual Convention of the National-American Woman Suffrage Association will be held in Baltimore, Md., February 7th to the 18th inclusive at the Lyric Theater. You are cordially invited to attend.

At no time in its history has this organization had so much reason to feel confident of the future. Having passed through the usual stages of abuse and ridicule, there was a time when the enemies of equal suffrage tried to smother the idea with silent contempt. This period has gone also. Seeing the roads that are being made in the ranks of conservatism our opponents have been aroused to renewed zeal, in their efforts to force the nautilus of progress back into the outgrown chambers of the past.

Never have we had so much cause to issue a Thanksgiving proclamation. Never has it been so easy to love our enemies, for they have combined to fight for us in their courses.

The inevitable logic of events is with us. All over the world intelligent women are interested in securing better protection for their homes and their children. If they did not already realize it the efforts that have been made to secure better sanitary conditions throughout the land have taught them to fear moral infection as well as that which is merely physical. They are called upon to take part in civic affairs, and social and economic conditions force them into the world's broad field of battle, where there is no place for non-combatants. The time has gone by for subterfuge and indirection. In the rush of the Twentieth Century progress cannot halt while some unseen, unknown, indirect influence is brought to bear to secure changes vital to civilization. The happy era when,—"Women ruled all, and ministers of state were at the doors of women forced to wait"—has gone by forever with the letter decahed, and the American Republic settles its questions in the light of day, at the ballot box. No man, man or woman, has ever lost influence by the possession of power. We do not ask the ballot simply as a right, though if it be a right it cannot be rightfully denied us; we do not ask it as a privilege, though if it be a privilege, it must be ours unless we admit the existence of a privileged class, which is inimical to the principles of a republic; we demand it, because it is a duty, and one which no good citizen has a right to shirk.

If you are indifferent, come and be convinced. What we ask is not revolutionary, or untidy, but the reasonable and just demand of every being living under a democratic form of government. If you are opposed, come, let us reason together. Half the bitterness of argument is lost when disputants admit the integrity of each other's motives. Let us consider our points of agreement, and waive for a moment those of difference. None of us wishes to make the home less than it is, or to deprive one child of any right which it possesses. After all, it is for the child that we build, and not for ourselves, for the childhood of the race constitutes its future, and no State in the Union has gone so far in the enactment of laws for the protection of childhood, or has succeeded so well in enforcing such laws as the Centennial State, Colorado, so often misquoted and misrepresented. Let us have the truth for authority; and we shall not need authority for truth.

Susan B. Anthony, Honorary President; Anna H. Shaw, President; Florence Kelley, Vice President at Large; Kate M. Gordon, Corresponding Secretary; Alice Stone Blackwell, Recording Sec'y; Harriet Taylor Upton, Treasurer; Laura Clay, Annie F. Jeffreys, Auditors.

Mamma—"Johnny, you look as if you had been fighting again. Have you?"
Johnny—"Yes, ma'ma I had to, Tommy Jones hit me on the cheek."

Mamma—"Well, you should have turned the other cheek."

Johnny—"I did and he hit that and soaked me on the nose. Then I got mad and licked the stuffin' out of him."

For Over Sixty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. It is a safe and reliable remedy for all the troubles of teething, such as fever, inflammation, and all the other troubles of the stomach and bowels. It is a safe and reliable remedy for all the troubles of teething, such as fever, inflammation, and all the other troubles of the stomach and bowels. It is a safe and reliable remedy for all the troubles of teething, such as fever, inflammation, and all the other troubles of the stomach and bowels.

The number of babies born on Manhattan Island in 1904 was 105,100.

Russell Cassell, an illustration of the delicate and beautiful thing called a message, is not cured by any mixture taken from a bottle. Don't waste time on them. Take Ely's Cream Balm for the toothache, soothed the fevered swollen throat, and relieved all pain. Never mind how long you have suffered nor how often you have been disappointed, we know Ely's Cream Balm will cure you as it has cured others by the thousand. All druggists sell. Made by Ely Bros., 24 Warren Street, New York.

There is an estate of ten thousand acres on the Delaware river which is used solely for the study of bird life.

If you had taken two of Carter's Little Liver Pills before eating you would not have had that cold headache or bad taste in the mouth this morning. Keep a box with you for occasional use.

A large percentage of the people in Brazil go barefoot.

Are free from all crabs and irritating matter, concentrated medicine only. Carter's Little Liver Pills. Very small; very easy to take; no pain; no purging; no purging. Try them.

Never use a fork when taking a piece of bread.

Scotch Weed and Belladonna, combined with the other ingredients in the best possible proportion, make Carter's Little Liver Pills the best in the market. Price 25 cents.

Within the last four years France has recorded 25,000 suicides.

Every woman who suffers from Sick Headache, and who dislikes to take bitter doses, should try Carter's Little Liver Pills. They are the easiest of all medicines to take. A positive cure for the above distressing complaint, give you prompt relief in Dyspepsia and Indigestion, prevent and cure constipation and Piles. As easy to take as sugar. Only one pill a day. Price 25 cents. If you try them you will not be without them.

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Beers the Signature of

Beers the Signature of

"There is a tide in the affairs of men, which, taken at the flood leads on to fortune."

During 1905

Beginning about January 1st, the New England Farmer, Brattleboro, Vt., will publish a series of "150 Special Contributions" on "The Chief Needs of New England Agriculture." These contributions are now being prepared by the 150 New England men most eminent in agricultural work and thought. Men who have themselves found the way to success and who are therefore competent to point the way for others. Their views and deductions will necessarily be varied and will cover every branch of this mighty industry, and furnish the knowledge which busy farmers need to put them into the way of success. In combination these contributions will make an unsurpassed course of practical instruction. They will be the condensed conclusions of the searchings of superior minds. They will show how to make certain a substantial increase of happiness and prosperity. Among the well known gentlemen who will write one or more articles for the series may be mentioned:

PROF. BEVERLY T. GALLOWAY, Chief of Bureau of Plant Industry, Department of Agriculture, Washington.

PROF. GIFFORD PINCHOTT, Chief of Bureau of Forestry, Department of Agriculture, Washington.

Hon. D. E. SALMON, Chief of Bureau of Animal Industry, Washington.

PROF. GEORGE EMORY FELLOWS, President the University of Maine, Orono, Me.

PROF. CHAS. D. WOODS, Director of Agricultural Experiment Station, Orono, Me.

PROF. WM. H. MUNSON, Professor of Horticulture, the University of Maine, Orono, Me.

PROF. WM. D. HURD, Professor of Agriculture, the University of Maine, Orono, Me.

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SATURDAY, JANUARY 13, 1906.

NOTES.

MATTHEW WEST

HIS

DESCENDANTS AND RELATIVES

WITH

NEW JERSEY PATENTS.

By Mrs. H. Ruth Cooke.

Their eldest daughter Melatiah Bradford and John Samuel Stevens b. 1676 and d. 1712, and their other daughter Hannah Bradford b. 1666 and d. 1738 md. Joshua Riley; Major William Bradford md. (2) Widow Wessell and had a son Lieut. Joseph Bradford b. 1675 and d. 1747 who md. Ann Fitch b. 1675 and d. 1717. Ann was dau. of Major James Fitch b. 1649 and d. 1727, and his first wife as he md. (2) Alice (Bradford) Adams, and they had Lieut. Col. Jabez Fitch b. 1702 and d. 1784 and md. Lydia Gale b. 1700 and d. 1768. His grandfather was Rev. James Fitch b. 1622 and d. 1702, and md. Abigail Whitfield, he of Norwich Conn. Chaplain of Major forces in King Philip's War under Major Treat (see p. 201 Colonial Wars of State of Minnesota); Lieut. Wm. Bradford md. (3) Widow Mary Holmes, of Rev. John Holmes and daughter of John Atwood; field Eng. Mary (Atwood-Holmes) Bradford died June 6, 1715 having had Israel, David, Thomas and Ezekiah Bradford.

Major William (2) Bradford was son Gov. William (1) Bradford, b. in Austerfield, Eng., came to America 1620 on Mayflower, with his first wife Dorothy May, whose only child John Bradford was born in England, for whom she mourned, with great house-sickness. In some manner she fell overboard, not caring if she lived or died, and was drowned in Cape Cod Harbor while the Pilgrims were looking about for a place to settle; so Gov. William Bradford md. (2) Alice, widow of Edward Southworth and daughter of Alexander Carpenter, and daughter-in-law of George Morton, hence, Major William has been shown son of second wife, as above said.

John Bradford left in England had an aunt, the daughter of a May of Wimbled, Cambridgeshire, England as his mother was, Jacquemine marrying (four years before his mother married William Bradford), Jean de l'Ecluse, in 1600, a book printer from Rouen, who was an elder of the "ancient church" at Amsterdam, having come over from the French Church for "known evils" existing among them. When Dorothy May was married to William Bradford the "attesting witness was Henry May." Probably her father. (See Brown's Pilgrim Fathers of New England p. 127).

William (1) Bradford Governor and Historian of Plymouth Colony, Mass. was son of William and Alice (Hanson) Bradford of Austerfield, Eng. Co. York, his grandfather was John Hanson, who brought him up, as father of William died when he was one year old, and when he was six years old his grandfather died, then his uncles, William, Thomas and Robert Bradford had him in charge, and when married he was an orphan.

Next children of Christopher Raymond Perry and Sarah (Wallace) were: (c) Sarah Wallace Perry, b. Apr. 28, 1791, d. unmarried Feb. 4, 1851.

(d) Matthew Galbraith Perry, b. Apr. 10, 1794; distinguished for the treaty with Japan; d. Feb. 4, 1858.

(e) Anna Maria Perry, b. Nov. 10, 1797; d. Dec. 7, 1858; md. Commodore George Rodgers of U. S. Navy, whose daughter contributed this Perry data to the De Wolfe Genealogy.

(f) Jane Tweedy Perry, b. Nov. 10, 1799; d. July 1875; md. Dr. Wm. Butler.

(g) James Alexander Perry, b. June 28, 1801, d. Feb. 8, 1822.

(h) Nathaniel Hazard, Perry b. Nov. 27, 1802; d. May 8, 1832.

7. Sarah (2) Tucker, b. Sept. 20, 1674; md. Joseph Hoxie, son of Leodowick Hoxie of Sandwich, Mass., whose wife was Mary Presbury, b. 5; 10 md. 1644, whom he md. Oct. 1, 1664, dau. of John Presbury of Sandwich, Mass.

Children of Joseph and Sarah (Tucker) Hoxie were:

Peleg Hoxie, b. Aug. 23, 1695.

Zebedee Hoxie, b. Oct. 11, 1697; d. y. Mary Hoxie, b. Nov. 11, 1699.

Joseph Hoxie, b. Feb. 25, 1701.

Ann Hoxie, b. Oct. 1, 1704; d. y. Gideon Hoxie, b. Sept. 30, 1705.

Leodowick Hoxie, b. Nov. 27, 1708.

Sarah Hoxie; Martha Hoxie; Deborah Hoxie.

Zebedee Hoxie, b. Nov. 21, 1718.

Ann Hoxie, b. Feb. 21, 1716; md. at Friends' Meeting House, at Westerly, R. I., Nov. 27, 1735, Benjamin (4) Greene, b. Feb. 16, 1708-4, son of Jabez (8) Greene (James) (2) John (1), b. 1673.

(8) Greene (James) (2) John (1), b. 1673, married the Potowomut homestead, and there lived, also the forge at the same place, here his six sons and his grandchildren made all kinds of work in iron, including anchors, up to 1820; Jabez md. (1) Mary Barton, daughter of Benjamin Barton and wife Elizabeth, he President of Providence and Warwick R. I. in 1651, in one conveyance he styles himself "citizen of London, clothier," and in another, "professor of the mysteries of Christ," and in another "gentleman."

Hist. of Narragansett Church by Updike says, Gorton preached in London, in Oliver Cromwell's time, had a church and living of 600 pounds a year offered him, but he would not take a farthing for preaching, he wept day and night for the sins of the world and his blindness, which he could not overcome. He landed at Boston 1636 and soon removed to Plymouth, and next to Rhode Island, where he did not agree with Roger Williams; in 1642 was put in prison, released and went back to England. In 1646 returned and settled in Warwick, R. I.; Benjamin Barton was son of Rufus and Margaret Barton.

Jabez and Mary (Barton) Greene became grandparents of Genl. Nathl. Greene, as his father Nathaniel was the second son born unto them after Be-

jamin, who married Anne Hoxie, above said; wife Mary (Barton) d. May 8, 1715 aged 34, and Jabez md. (3) Grace (Whitman, dau. Valentine). By this last marriage Jabez had one daughter, Mary, b. Dec. 16, 1718; by Anne (Hoxie), Benjamin had Sarah Greene b. Sept. 14, 1736, and in Friends Meeting House at Greenwich, Nicholas Briggs Jr. son of Nicholas Briggs and Bethiah (Howland), in line of John Howland of Mayflower, son of Henry and Elizabeth Briggs of Bristol, R. I.

TOMBSTONE INSCRIPTIONS.

The Old Cemetery (Bailey) on Berkeley Ave. near Wyatt School, Middletown.

BAILEY—In memory of William Bailey, Esq., who departed this life Ap. 4, 1830, ag. 61.

In memory of Hannah, dau. of William and Sarah Bailey, who died Sept. 25, 1797, ag. 43, 1m.

In memory of Jonathan Easton, son of William and Sarah Bailey, who died Oct. 5, 1798, ag. 4m.

In memory of Mary, wife of Mr. Easton Bailey, who d. Jan. 10, 1803, ag. 39.

Sacred to the memory of Sarah, wife of William Bailey, who died Jan. 10, 1804, in 30th y.

This stone is erected to the memory of Mrs. Catherine Bailey, wife of William Bailey, and dau. of Deacon Jehu Briggs, d. May 12, 1814, in the 18th y. of her age.

Sacred to the memory of Sarah Catherine, dau. of William and Sarah Bailey, d. July 4, 1827.

Sacred to the infant daughter of William and Sarah Bailey, who was born and died July 7, 1827.

Patience, dau. of Easton and Mary Bailey, d. Aug. 11, 1798, in her 3d y.

Sacred to the memory of Mr. Easton Bailey, who d. Ap. 12, 1805, ag. 59.

In memory of Samuel Bailey Jr., who died June 20, A. D. 1770, in 42 y.

In memory of William Bailey, who d. Mar. 25, 1721, in the 41st y. of his age.

BAILEY—Sacred to the memory of Hannah, wife of William Bailey, who d. Jan. 18, 1805, in the 70th y. of her age.

In memory of Alice Bailey, relict of Samuel Bailey, who d. Dec. 1795, in the 9th y. of her age.

In memory of Samuel Bailey, who d. Nov. 4, 1770, in the 54th y. of his age.

Mr. John Bailey departed this life 1777, April 14, in the 44th y. of her age.

Sacred to the memory of Lydia, wife of John Bailey, d. Jan. 1, 1781, in the 77th year of her age.

In memory of John Bailey who died Oct. 20, 1760, in the 65th y. of his age.

Here lyeth the body of Benjamin, son of John and Lydia Bailey, who died May 7, 1788, ag. 21y. 1m.

Here lyeth the body of John Bailey, who died Jan. 18, 1785, in ye 83 y. of his age.

Here lyeth Sutton, the wife of John Bailey, who died Feb. 18, 1709, in the 35th y. of her age.

Here lyeth the body of Elizabeth Bailey, maiden daughter of John and Sutton Bailey, ag. 25y.

Here lyeth the body of Ruth Bailey, dau. of John and Sutton, ag. 26 y. 9mo., Oct. 3, 1726.

In the old Isaac Borden estate of Lehigh Hill, Portsmouth, R. I.

HAMBLY—In memory of Mary, ye wife of Benjamin Hambly, who d. Ap. 23, 1751, ag. 29y. 11m. 28d.

QUERIES.

5469. MARKHAM—Who were the descendants of Deacon Daniel Markham, who came from England in 1652? Was William Markham of Middletown, Conn., related?—C. C.

5470. KNAPP—Nicholas Knapp was born in England, and came to America in 1680; settled at Waterbury, Mass., where he lived until 1688, when he removed to Stamford, Conn. His first wife was Eleanor, whom he married in England. She died June 16, 1688. He married second wife, widow of Peter Brown, of Stamford, Conn., in 1659. He died at Stamford 1670. Would like further information concerning the following list of children:

1. Jonathan, b. and d. 1681.

2. Timothy, b. Dec. 24, 1682, settled at Rye, N. Y.

3. Joshua, b. June 5, 1685, settled at Greenwich, Conn.

4. Caleb, b. Jan. 20, 1687, settled at Stamford, Conn.

5. Sarah, b. Jan. 5, 1689, md. John Disbrow.

6. Ruth, b. Jan. 5, 1641, md. Joseph Ferris.

7. Hannah, b. Mar. 5, 1642.

8. Moses, b. 1655, settled at Peekskill, N. Y.

9. Lydia, b. —, md. Thomas Pennoyer.—C. C.

5471. PEARCE—Would like list of children of Daniel Pearce and wife Annistis, married 1795, perhaps in Providence, R. I., or somewhere in Dutchess County, N. Y.—S. D. J.

5472. FOX—Would like name of wife of Ebenezer Fox, of Medford, Mass., b. Oct. 14, 1689, later removed to East Haddam, Conn. Where was he married? Would like the names of his children.—S. M.

5473. BENJAMIN—Would like names of descendants of John Benjamin and his son Richard, who came to America from Wales, in 1632, in the "Lyon."—W. R.

5474. NOBLE—Who can give me the ancestry and descendants of Rev. Seth Noble, who was a Revolutionary soldier, settled in Bangor in 1786. He returned to Massachusetts in 1797.—H. B. G.

5475. HALEY—Who were the parents of Elizabeth Haley, of Stonington, Conn., who married Nathan Williams. When were they married? He was born July 22, 1720.—R. W. S.

5476. GALLER—Who were the ancestors of Elizabeth Gallier, who married Atwood Williams, of Stonington, Conn., b. Ap. 16, 1723.—R. W. S.

5477. SATTERLY—Who can tell me the ancestry of Rebecca Satterly who married Warham Williams, bap. at Stonington, Conn., Ap. 9, 1727.—R. W. S.

5478. BREWSTER—Would like percentage of Daniel Brewster, who married Phoebe Williams, May 31, 1733, at Stonington, Conn.—R. W. S.

5479. CULVER—Would like the ancestry of Joshua Culver, who married Sarah Williams, born at Stonington,

A HOUSEHOLD BLESSING.

"Mary Jane, don't you upset all the things in your bureau drawer again, or I'll tell Ma." What a familiar discord, and yet people will persist in suffering this little evil to exist when the remedy is so simple and so near at hand. Too many using the same bureau drawers, that's all.

A Chiffonier

Would remedy the evil in a minute—five more drawers two small to be in the way, yet as roomy as a large sized bureau. A mirror on top if you want it, like this; 31 in. wide, full swell front, solid oak, hand polished, large shaped beveled French plate swinging mirror.

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Conn., Mar. 2, 1813.—R. W. S.

5480. WILLIAMS—Who was Richard Williams, who married Eunice Williams, b. at Stonington, Conn., Dec. 15, 1732.—R. W. S.

The "Artful Dodger" Again.

Under the above title the Wall Street Journal thus alludes to the attitude of Mr. H. H. Rogers in the State of Missouri examination of the methods of "Standard Oil":

"It is quite immaterial to me," said H. H. Rogers in the Standard Oil hearing Monday, "what the supreme court of Missouri wishes me to say other than what I have testified." It may be immaterial to Mr. Rogers, but it is not immaterial to the State of Missouri or to the United States of America. Who is this H. H. Rogers, who thus holds himself higher than the law and the courts, and treats with contempt the men whom the people have made the administrators of their will? Has Mr. Rogers gone mad through possession of enormous financial power? Let him take warning. These are not days when even a man of Mr. Rogers' standing can safely say that it is immaterial to him what the supreme court of a great State wishes him to say. After all, Mr. Rogers counts only as one in a population of 83,000,000. The public opinion of these 83,000,000 is more powerful than all the money, than all the corporate wealth, represented by Mr. Rogers. It could, and if Mr. Rogers continues his present policy of contempt for law and authority, it will crush Mr. Rogers, as a high financier, into mere dust. Let Mr. Rogers study this list for a moment:

Richard A. McCurdy.

John A. McCall.

George W. Perkins.

James H. Hyde.

A year ago few in the financial world were more powerful than they. No one would have dreamed that they could have been driven from their places of authority in the great insurance companies. Even three months ago Mr. McCurdy said there was no power on earth that could force him out of the Mutual Life, but he, and they, did not appreciate the power of public sentiment. When that began to work, they were but as the dust in the street swept by a hurricane. Is it not at least possible that the name of H. H. Rogers might be added to that list? Public opinion may find a way to force the doors of 26 Broadway. If Mr. Rogers continues his present performance it is not improbable that he might hear something drop upon his head in the shape of a curt note from John D. Rockefeller, who would act as Public Opinion's Policeman. Mr. Rockefeller has recently exhibited a commendable desire to be on a better speaking acquaintance with the moral sentiment of the country.

That public opinion has been shocked by Mr. Rogers' amazing exhibition in the trial of his case, of his assumption of the justice, impertinent role of an "Artful Dodger," is evidenced by the comments of the Sun and other papers. These newspapers are not owned by William R. Hearst nor edited by Arthur Brisbane. They cannot by the farthest reach of imagination be classed as unfriendly to "financial interests." Nevertheless the Sun, yes, the Sun, says:

"If Mr. Rogers and his co-directors of the Standard Oil and their able and multifarious counsel apprehended more accurately the temper of the American people, who constitute the spectators at the present spectacle, there would be less banter and more seriousness and decency in their demeanor toward the representatives of even distant law."

An enumeration of the town census for 1906 is being taken by Benham Walker Peckham.

Messrs. Arthur Peckham, Edward J. Peckham, Jack Nicholson and J. Overton Peckham have been taking their annual Boston excursion this week, returning Thursday evening to attend the installation of the officers of Aquidneck Grange at the Town Hall. A salad supper was served.

The annual business meeting of St. Columba's Guild will be held this Saturday afternoon at the home of its president, Mrs. Ida Calvert. No meetings have been held since that held the week preceding Christmas.

Mr. Edward E. Peckham, who is recovering from an attack of appendicitis at the Newport Hospital, is progressing favorably and has been able to see many of his Middletown friends who have called. Mr. and Mrs. Chasman

Carr are with Mrs. Peckham during Mr. Peckham's absence.

A large number of relatives from this town attended the funeral of the late Albert Peckham of Little Compton, Friday of last week, many of them driving over. Many friends attended also the funeral of Mr. James White of Providence, who was buried in Newport Friday last. Mr. White and his family spent the summer here and was well known and universally liked. His sudden death was a great shock to his many friends.

Owing to the favorable weather the threshing machines had been able to work steadily since fall. The recent snow storm, however, will put an end to their labors for the present.

The preacher at the Methodist Episcopal Church, Thursday, will be a former pastor, Rev. R. S. Moore.

Mrs. Joseph L. Chase, of Turner's road, entertained the Women's Christian Temperance Union Friday afternoon.

Middletown's oldest resident, Mr. Rowland Lewis, celebrated her ninety-second birthday Monday at the home of her son, Mr. Frank Lewis, on Green End avenue.

Mrs. Mary A. Pierce has been critically ill at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Elsie A. Peckham, the past week. Her son, Eugene D. Pierce, of Boston, is with her.

Jamestown.

The local fishermen are doing quite a business for this season of the year.

News was received the past week of the death of Dr. Thomas Clifford Potter, at Germantown, Pa.

Election of Officers.

Newport Conclave, No. 39, K. of S. F.

Commander—James Goldie.

Vice-Commander—James J. O'Hearne.

Adjuvant—William J. Christmas.

Drill Captain—Frederick S. Franko.

First Lieutenant—Louis Schaefer.

Second Lieutenant—J. R. Gill.

Sergeant—Major—James A. Giff.

First Sergeant—A. Pedersen.

Second Sergeant—James Groves.

Trustee—James Ryan.

Master of Ceremonies—James Melville.

Men's Club of Emmanuel Church.

President—John Power.

Vice President—Howard G. Ward.

Secretary—Francis M. Sisson.

Treasurer—Edward E. Taylor, Jr.

Executive Committee—William H. Thomas, O. Lake, Robert Parshall.

Sunday School of the Thames Street M. E. Church.

Superintendent—Harry A. Titus.

Assistant Superintendent—Charles S. Goddard.

Secretaries—Milton B. Barker, Jere Daggan.

Treasurer—Charles B. Martin.

Librarians—James G. Albright, 2d, William Phillips—Miss Bessie Gladding.

Choir—William Dick.

Teacher of Primary Department—Miss Harvey.

Gen. G. K. Warren Post, No. 21, G. A. R.

Commander—William H. Durfee.

Senior Vice-Commander—Edward T. Basworth.

Junior Vice-Commander—Joseph P. Colton.

Chaplain—James B. Baylton.

Surgeon—James T. Chappelle.

Quartermaster—William S. Sisson.

Adjutant—David M. Coughlin.

Sergeant-Major—William O. Moline.

Newport Gas Light Company.

President—Melville Hall.

Secretary—Thomas A. Lawton.

Treasurer—Andrew K. Quinn.

Directors—Melville Hall, Henry Bell, Jr., Thomas A. Lawton, Frederick Tompkins and Andrew K. Quinn.

The Newport Typographical Union, No. 295.

President—Elmer C. Pratt.

Vice-President—A. Y. Hudson.

Secretary and Treasurer—Linds A. Gladding.

Sergeant-at-Arms—Charles M. Barker.

Auditing Committee—S. J. Berkeley, M. L. Vincent, E. B. Pittman.

Colonel Delancy Kane was a visitor here the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Romney have returned from their visit to New York.

The World Almanac, 1906.

The Tribune Almanac, 1906.

The Old Farmer's Almanac, 1906.

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